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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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Marguerite.

A modest maiden, yet a wise,
With chestnut hair and hazel eyes,
Whose glance one always liked to meet,
So deep its gaze, so calm and sweet;
Clear beaming with a quiet gladness,
Subdued as by an unknown sadness:
Too trustful in its holy love
For aught but purer words above.

A low, broad brow, with dreamy thought
And noble aspirations fraught;
A subtle mingling in the whole
Of earthy clay and heavenly soul,
A face that meet it where I might,
In joy to-day, in woe to-night,
Would cause (and why I cannot tell)
The hot tears to my eyes to well.

'Twas so one day she crossed my path.
I half believed her not of earth,
So sweet that wistful gaze; in vain
I turned away, for look again
I must; and then I knew too well
By that, in which e'en lay the spell,
That hidden something told too true,
That ne'er in heavenly gardens grew,
As yet, this blossom, all too rare
For earthy soil and earthy air.

Ah! sweet, shy flower, 'twas not for long
That thou didst mingle with the throng;
Yet thou unconscious shed'st a ray
Of purity athwart their way,
As thou their guardian angel wert,
Though now with heavenly armor girt.
I'd not recall thee, though my eyes
Are dim with tears; though choking sighs
Fill my sad heart with many an ache,
I'll still them all for thy dear sake.

CHEERFUL HARRY.

A STORY OF EARLY CALIFORNIA.

Whenever Eel River Dan went on a 'tear' consternation reigned in Pilot City. As soon as his strident whoop began to resound through the redwoods surrounding the village the citizens hushed their murmurings at lesser evils and silently skulked to their cabins, there to listen, with bated breath, for the first sounds of warfare to follow Dan's arrival in the town. Oftentimes the guileless stranger, unacquainted with the truculent ruffian's 'record,' was the victim; but as a general rule it was some obstinate lumberman who sacrificed himself for more timid men. It was a singular fact that no matter how peaceably inclined Pilot City might be, at the moment Eel River Dan came down from his mountain home, 'on a time,' somebody had to suffer. He was 'bad' in the most literal sense of the word, and there were but few who dared approach him after he had 'declared' himself and 'turned himself loose.' But on this particular occasion—this bleak, windy day in February, when the principal inhabitants of Pilot City had gathered around the glowing stove that warmed the somewhat contracted limits of the Baftsman's Home—the gayly chattering congregation had received no intimation of the approach of the mountain desperado. Not a single whoop had he uttered as he strode through the sighing pines, not a yell announcing his coming had been heard by the peaceful residents of Pilot City, and when the gigantic frame of the 'terror' darkened the door of the Home a thunderbolt would not have produced as much genuine surprise, not to call it astonished apprehension, in the breasts of those present as did the appearance of Eel River Dan. For an instant the assemblage sat petrified. Then there was a fluttering movement, and Big Mike, the boom hand, made a break for the rear door. The others only waited to satisfy themselves that Dan was 'on it.' This important doubt having been dissipated, and the conclusion arrived at that the mountaineer was in an unusually disagreeable frame of mind, the remainder of the company withdrew—rather precipitately it must be confessed, but with sufficient order and regularity to escape injury in the crush at the side door.

As soon as the last boot heel had passed over the threshold Dan smiled—it was not a very seraphic smile, to be sure, but notwithstanding its sardonic character there could be no mistaking it for a frown or a scowl of displeasure. With the grimace still irradiating his bloated features the desperado passed behind the bar, and with a freedom peculiar to his loose habits, grasped the demijohn containing an unusually ardent article of lumberman's solace. Throwing the jug deftly into the hollow of his right arm, he poured the yellow distillment into a glass which he held in his left hand, allowing the liquid to mark four fingers before he threw the muzzle up and returned the demijohn to its shelf beneath the bar. He contemplated the contents of the glass for a moment, held it up to the light, smacked his lips in anticipation of the joy it was about to confer upon him, and then placed the edge of the tumbler gingerly to his mouth as if he would prolong the delight of feeling it trickle down his copper-plated throat into his sheet-iron stomach. Inch by inch his ruby nose went upward, drop by drop the whisky flowed downward. The last globule had just passed between his teeth, when his fiery red eyes, glancing through the bottom of the glass, fell upon an object, the sight of which seemed to paralyze him. He could not believe his senses. He imagined that some defect in the glass through which he was taking his observations must have produced the vision that greeted his gaze. It could not possibly be the form of a man standing there beside the stove! What an idea! What mortal individual would have the hardihood to remain when he, Eel River Dan, the terror of the entire lumber region from Mendocino to Trinity, saw fit to enter a place of resort! Ah! no, it certainly could not be a real, living, flesh and blood, human being; it was probably a straw dummy set up by those hulks that had just left, and the insult just offered would afford an excuse for a general cleaning out of the whole town. So he placed the glass on the bar, and, leaning upon his elbows, leveled his gaze still more intently upon that 'dummy.' Great Cæsar's ghost! it moved. Was it the wind swaying a bundle of clothes stuffed with straw? Or was it— By the great boom that swings over the river Jordan! it rubs its hands. It is a man! Never before, during a career checkered by almost daily surprises, had Eel River Dan ever experienced such a sudden shock of astonishment. For ten seconds by the barroom clock he was powerless, speechless, well nigh lifeless. Then he raised his hands to his face, and leaned his cheeks upon them while he studied the apparition beside the stove.

It was a little man, a hollow-chested, cavern-cheeked, mild-eye, meek looking man. Pity had never been a distinguishing trait in the composition of Dan's nature, but as he gazed upon this ragged, forlorn looking being a feeling akin to sympathy began to usurp the place of surprise in his breast, and it was in a tone almost tinged with kindness that he addressed the sickly vagrant.

'Bin yar long?'

'Eh?'

The reply sounded like the gurgling of blood through the sink pipes of a dissecting room.

'Aint bin loafin' 'round thet yar stove more'n a minute or two, hev ye?'

Dan's tone was so insinuating, and his intention to avoid hurting the poor fellow's feelings so evident, that a man with perceptive faculties developed to any degree whatever would have understood the kindly motive. But the rash man at the stove must have been abnormally obtuse, for he gurgled forth the exasperating reply:

'Ever sence those other roosters lit out.'

'What!' Dan's eyes were dilated with the intensity of his emotion. Wrath was taking the place of pity.

The little man made no reply, but rubbed his hands and held them, palms outward, in front of the warm stove.

'Mebbe you wasn't payin' perticklers 'tention to w'at made 'em git up an' dust.' It was a forced calmness that permeated Dan's manner as he made this last remark.

'Didn't know but w'at ther was a dog fight or somethin' down the street.'

'Dog fight or somethin',' sneered Dan, reaching a glass; 'mebbe yer not acquainted 'ith me.'

'Who're you?' The man at the stove did not make this inquiry as if he had any particular desire to ascertain the identity of his interlocutor, but gurgled it in a mechanical way, like a phonograph or an automatic talking machine.

'I'm Eel River Dan, stranger; an' I'm bad.'

If Dan imagined that this announcement would discompose the vagrant he was mistaken. It had no more effect than so much wind, and the stranger did not even appear to notice the remark.

'D'ye hear, you cadaverous galoot? I'm Eel River Dan, an' I'm on it bigger'n a wolf.'

'Thet's all right—I ain't objectin'.'

'You ain't, eh? Well, I don't s'pose ye be, an' w'at's more I ain't intendin' ye shell. Now look yar, stranger, ye say ye think it was a dog fight or somethin' thet clared this yar barroom a bit ago?'

'Somethin' o' thet kind—I wasn't particklerly anxious to hustle 'round an' find out, anybow.'

'I b'lieve yer lyin', stranger; but afore I perceed any fu'ther 'th your case, I'll give ye the true bizness: them huskies slid out o' this yar place a 'cause they saw me comin' in thet yar door over thar—see the door?'

'It's thar I reckon,' answered the little man, who had turned his back to the stove, but who did not take the trouble to resume his former position for the purpose of verifying the bad man's assertion that a door absolutely existed in that particular side of the apartment.

'Well, my consumptive friend, 'taint too late fur you to use thet same hole in the wall—you'll be in time to hear how thet dog fight you was speakin' about come out, mebbe, ef yer uncommonly lively.'

'Don't koer how it come out,' answered the hollow-cheeked individual in his most woe-begone tone of voice.

'Don't, eh? Yer sure ye don't want to know w'ich dog licked?'

'Ain't bettin' a continental red on nary dog fight jest now, an' ain't a goin' to nuther.' There was a ghost of emphasis in the latter portion of his speech, but it was almost wholly choked by the gloomy sadness of the tone in which it was uttered.

'It's purty rough, blamed ef it ain't,' soliloquized Dan, edging around toward the end of the bar. 'I'd ez soon tackle a raft o' measley babies, but it's got down to a ground hog case, an' ef I don't do somethin' purty soon the boys 'll be kickin' me from one end o' the county to the other. It's got to be did. Ther's no help for it. I say, sickly, mebbe ye'd like to say a word or two afore it happens.'

'W'at happens?'

'Why, w'at's goin' to happen w'en I turn loose.'

'Ain't got nuthin' to say.'

'Any place, perticklers, ye'd like ter be hauled to srter the matinee?'

'W'at matinee?'

'W'at matinee! The matinee thet's goin' to open up in about one minute by thet yar clock.'

'Don't know nuthin' 'bout it.'

'You'll know more'n you want to afore I git through 'ith you. Ain't got no friends thet'd plant ye decently in case the coroner hed to sit on ye?'

'Nary friend.'

'No money?'

'Nary dime.'

'Got a name, I s'pose—write it down an' I'll see ihet it's spelled right in the papers.'

'Cheerful Harry.'

'Age?'

'Forty-four.'

'Born anywhar?'

'Massouri.'

'Bizness?'

'Herdin' sheep.'

'Cheerful Harry—forty-four—born in Massouri—sheep herder. Is thet kerrect?'

'Kerrect.'

'Mebbe you'd like ter hev a verse or two o' po'try tacked on?'

'W'at fur?'

'Fur a send-off in case yer don't survive. Some folks is ruther perticklers 'bout sich things; didn't know but you was one o' thet kind.'

'Nary varse.'

'Don't feel like lightin' out, I s'pose?'

'I'm comf'table.'

'Are, are ye?'

'Never felt more comf'table in my life.'

By this time Dan had approached very close to the little man, and he appeared to be attempting to stir up latent wrath sufficient to 'open the matinee.' He hesitated for the last time as he remarked:

'Say, Cheerful, you'd feel a mighty sight cheerfuller ef you was out huntin' up the perticklers o' thet dog fight.'

The reply came laden with the very quintessence of contempt:

'You be——!'

There was a sudden outreaching of Eel River Dan's long arm—a ringing crash as the stove pipe came down—a gleam of steel—a blending of two forms—a hoarse howl of rage and pain—another crash as the blended forms reeled over upon the card table, and through that frail piece of furniture to the floor—more gleaming steel—more hoarse howls of despair and pain—and Cheerful Harry quietly returned to his position beside the stove, unconcernedly wiping a frightful looking knife on his coat sleeve.

Dr. Squills was of the opinion that if Dan could survive the wound under the fourth rib he might, in the course of four or five months, be able to leave his room. Dan did survive the wound under his fourth rib, but nobody saw him leave his room. Dr. Squills was again appealed to, and gave it as his opinion that Eel River Dan, no longer the redoubtable Eel River Dan of yore, had left in the night.

Be that as it may, he never troubled Pilot City again, although he must have been aware of the fact that Cheerful Harry had returned to his pastoral pursuits in the mountains of Trinity.—*Argonaut.*

Printing U. S. Bonds.

As the four per cents are objects of the latest interest in the monetary world, it may be interesting to give some idea of the labor on these bonds, and the time it takes to complete them in the department. All of this work, of course, originates in the engraving room. The work on each plate is performed by several different engravers, one engraver doing only a part and then passing it to another. When complete the plate is thoroughly examined by experts, and if found to be perfect, dies are made from it and the impression transferred to other plates, thereby avoiding much extra engraving. Assuming the plates to be on the press, it takes about eighteen to twenty days to perfect the printing of a bond from the time the blank sheet is first moistened until it goes to the register for the final signature. The modus operandi of printing these bonds is about as follows: The paper is first sent to the wetting division, whence it goes in a damp condition to the press room to receive the back impression; it is then placed in the dry box with a steam temperature of 160 degrees, and the next day is again sent to the wetting division, whence, after remaining over night, it goes to another press room to receive the first face impression. It is then dried again and the next day is put through a hydraulic press of 200 tons. Thus dried and smoothed it goes to the surface sealing room and another face impression is printed, being the seal and number on each bond and coupon. It then goes to another room for the series number to be placed on each bond and coupon. After the printing has been completed the bonds go to the examining division, where female examiners carefully scrutinize each bond, and all imperfect ones are laid aside and canceled immediately. As the work in each division is always examined before it goes to its next division, defective bonds are seldom discovered in the examining room. So perfect is the system of this work that an error scarcely ever occurs either in the number of sheets of paper or anything else connected with the complicated work. When the bonds leave the printing bureau they are not complete, but have to go through the loan division, and have the secretary's seal impressed pressed on each; then, after having the initials of William Fletcher written on each seal, they are sent to the register for his seal and signature. All orders for these bonds are drawn by the chief of the loan division.

A Native White Race in Africa.

Major Pinto, a Portuguese explorer of South Africa, who has recently returned, claims to have discovered an unknown race of white men in that country. In a lecture he said: 'I here made one of the most curious discoveries of my journey. I one day noticed that one of the carriers was a white man. He belonged to a race entirely unknown up to the present day. A great white people exists in South Africa. Their name is Cassequere; they are whiter than the Caucasians, and in place of hair have their heads covered with small tufts of very short wool.—Their cheek-bones are prominent, their eyes like those of the Chinese. The men are extremely robust. When they discharge an arrow at an elephant the shaft is completely buried in the animal's body. They live on roots and the chase, and it is only when of these supplies fail them that they hold any relations with the neighboring races, the Ambuelas, from whom they obtain food in exchange for ivory. The Cassequeres are an entirely nomadic race, and never sleep two nights in the same encampment. They are the only people in Africa that do not cook their food in pots. They wander about in groups of from four to six families, over all the territory lying between the Cuchi and the Cubango. It would seem that from a crossing of the Cassequeres with the negroes of other races, sprang these mulattoes of the south whom the English call bushmen. The latter are, however, better off than the Cassequeres, and use pots in cooking their food, while their dispositions are good, though quite opposed to civilization.

Nobody's Fault but His Own.

A ten-dollar bill, with the following words written across the face, was passed over an Ithaca county the other day:

'This is the last of a fortune of $100,000 left me by my uncle.

JASPER GOULD.

'Beware of women and wine.'

Rather let a man beware of indulging his passions until they become ungovernable. Neither women nor wine are responsible for Jasper Gould's poverty; Jasper himself is alone to blame.

The New "Annihilator."

Bright and early Professor James K. P. Burlingame made his appearance on several streets of Detroit. You would have known him to be a professor, even if you had seen him tangled up with the wheels of a butcher cart. That tall plug hat, carrying the stains of years—that linen duster girted at the waist—his long hair hanging down to keep his shoulders warm was a dead give away on his title.

The professor came here to dispose of individual rights to use his 'Fly Annihilator,' and he didn't let thoughts of the next Presidential election set him down on a bench. His piccolo voice inquired of a woman at the front door of a house on Congress street east:

'Madam, have you ten seconds to spare this morning?'

'No, sir!' was her prompt reply.

'Very well, then you will miss seeing my 'Fly Annihilator,' he remarked as he walked off. 'Thousands have missed it to their everlasting sorrow—thousands have accepted it and been made happy for life.'

'It's some kind o' pizen!' she called after him down the street.

'Warranted free from all drugs or chemicals dangerous to the human system, and recommended to people troubled with sleepliness,' he called out back as he briskly retraced his steps.

'I've got screens in every window, and yet the flies get in,' she continued, as he opened his sachel on the steps.

'Of course they do—of course. A fly is like a human being. Bar him out and he is seized with a desire to get in at any price. Tell him he can't and he will or break his neck. Fling away your screens and depend entirely on my fly annihilator, warranted to kill on sight, and can be worked by a child four years old. This is the application.'

He took from the sachel an eight-ounce bottle filled with a dark liquid and provided with a small brush, and hold it up continued:

'One twenty-five cent bottle does for twenty doors, and I give you directions how to make all you want. No poison here—nothing in this bottle to trot little children up to the cemetery.'

'Why, you don't put it on the flies, do you?' she asked.

'Not altogether, madam. Any child can use it, as I said before. Just watch me a moment.'

He swung the front door open, and with the brush applied the mixture to the back edge, giving it a thin coat from top to bottom.

'Now, then,' he said as he swung the the door back, 'flies like sweet. This mixture is sweet. The fly alights on the door, and you swing it shut and he is jammed against the casing and crushed in an instant. Every door is capable of killing 1,000 flies per day. If you have twelve doors your aggregate of dead flies will be exactly 12 000. When you have crushed about 2,000 on a door take an old knife and scrape them off and begin over again.'

'Do you suppose——!' began the indignant woman, but he interrupted her with:

'Don't suppose anything about it, except that it will mash flies and never miss. All you have to do is to open every door, apply the mixture, and then shut them in succession. If you have twelve doors and twelve children, you can leave it all to the children. And only twenty-five cents per bottle.'

'Do you think I want all my doors daubed up with flies and molasses?' she shouted, as she made a cuff at the bottle.

'Just as you prefer madam,' he quietly replied. 'Some do and some don't. Some won't have it any price, and others even set up extra doors in the back yard in order to use lots of it. I'll warrant this liquid to draw 'em if you'll only open and shut the doors.'

'I won't buy it—I won't have it!' she shouted as she jammed the broom against the door.

'Very well, madam—very well. If you prefer a fly on your nose to one on the door I can raise no objections. Remember, however, that this is my farewell tour previous to appearing before the crowned heads of Europe, and you will not have another chance to secure the annihilator. All you have to do is to take your sewing on your lap and open and shut the door at regular intervals.'

'If my husband was here he'd——he'd——'

'He'd buy the right for this county and make $20,000 in two months; but as he is not here we'll bid you good day and pass on. Sorry, madam, but some folks prefer to kill their flies with a pitchfork, and the man with pitchforks will call here in fifteen minutes.'—*Free Press.*

Narrow Escape from Death.

Eleven tourists had an adventure in the Yosemite valley. Their stage was drawn by six horses, and the traces of one of them became detached in going down one of the hills, where the roadway is wide enough for but one team, with a steep bluff on one side and 1,000 feet of precipice on the other. The horses broke into a mad run down that fearful descent, the driver guiding them as best he could, while the passengers held their breath in expectation of instant death. At a turn in the road a front wheel was shattered against the rocks, throwing the stage against the bluff. The passengers were thrown to the ground, one being fatally injured, and all but three more or less hurt. A woman was hurled toward the precipice, but her clothing caught, and she was saved from being dashed to pieces on the rocks below.

Southern Co-operation.

The Mississippi planters have formed an association for the purpose of forwarding the agricultural interests of the South. They propose to encourage emigration, and hope by means of their association to be able 'to obtain better rates of transportation, to protect themselves from the greed of brokers' and 'to prevent imposition on their interests, and to stand squarely up for all commercial rights.' It is stated that if the Southern planters had their cotton manufactured in the South instead of the North they would save $50,000,000 every year in transportation.

Georgia coal is largely sold in South Carolina.

Fashion Notes.

The chataleine bag now is often made of the same stuff as the dress.

Linen serge slippers, for the house, are pretty, especially if embroidered.

Fashionable New York ladies wear velvet wristlets by day, instead of bracelets.

Carefully putting on and taking off gloves is a great assistance toward making them wear well.

There are many soft twilled silk sashes in the gayest Roman bars, or in tartan plaids, or in contrasting stripes.

Cream white and pale blue barege dresses are made up for misses and very young ladies to wear at the watering-places.

For very elegant toilettes fringes and embroideries entirely composed of jet beads are adopted by ladies most noted for their good taste.

There are rich silk blonde laces that are used with effect on the cream white barege overdresses, and also the very light fluffy fringes known as fly fringe.

White Breton lace plaitings trim the pale blue bareges won by fair young girls, and there are jabot clusters of lace, with forked ends or loops of blue satin ribbon in each curve.

There are two sizes of white lace bows worn at the throat; that for morning and plain wear is not more than four inches broad, while the large Louis Quatorze bow worn on dressy occasions measures eight inches from tip to tip.

For dresses of muslin, linen, or baptiste, plaited corsages with yokes have been abandoned. These corsages are now gathered at the waist, and open out toward the shoulders—in a word, the old fan waist in vogue thirty years ago and more.

The hair is disposed so as to show the parting in the middle, and arranged in *bandeaux* almost entirely flat. Chignons have diminished in size, and have generally given place to braids, which, even when not natural, at least have the appearance of being so.

The fans most in vogue are eleven inches long from the handle outward—a more graceful size than the large heavy fan lately in use. Brocaded silk is the fashionable mounting, and is chosen in small French designs, in intricate Persian patterns, or in the brilliant Turkish colors.

Harper's Bazar: The plain colored sashes are of the richest satin ribbon, about seven inches wide, and there are also twilled soft silk sashes of single color. These are very simply arranged either directly on the back of the dress or else just in front. For instance, on a polonaise the two middle forms are caught up in loops a few inches below the waist line; the sash is then doubled, and its middle forms a long loop, which is drawn through the two loops of the polonaise, and hangs on the left side; the ends of the sash then hang straight down on the right side; this is easily done, and gives a bouffant, stylish effect. Other sashes of watered ribbon in stripes, or else satin striped, have two large, wide, nearly flat loops and two long ends attached to a wide belt made by folding the sash ribbon around the waist; the cluster of loops and ends may be worn in the middle of the back if the skirts are not sufficiently bouffant, or if this is not necessary, they are worn in the middle of the front.

How Miss Braddon Constructs Her Novels.

A California gentleman, who had the pleasure of a visit and a hearty reception at the house of Mrs. Maxwell (Miss Braddon), speaks in glowing terms of the home-life of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell have several little children, the youngest a boy of four, all of whom took their places at table. Her works were not once alluded to by herself. If any questions were asked regarding her writings, she answered in a plain, straightforward manner. I said, 'Miss Braddon, will you allow me to ask you about your books?' 'Why, certainly,' said she, 'if that will interest you.' I asked her at what part of the day most of her literary work was done in. 'At any time,' she answered, 'but I find my brain clearer in the early morning. I arise at seven o'clock, walk in the grounds for half an hour, then write for an hour; by that time I generally feel ready for a good hearty breakfast. During the day, if an opportunity occurs, or if I feel in the humor, I write, never longer than an hour or two at the very most. I am like a great many people, and do not like to commence, although I have thought out my work beforehand. However, I find when I set myself down to real work, that my thoughts find vent, and my pen will not write fast enough.' 'Does it not tire you?' 'No, I never tire of writing. At one time, when I first began, I did not know what I was going to say, but now I learn that, like everything else, thoughts will be more completely expressed by having one's plans perfected beforehand.' 'Can you foresee your strongest chapters?' 'I seem to know which they will be, and find when I get into the story deeper that I am far more interested in my characters than any of my readers can ever be. For the time being I see them, hear them speak, and note the manner in which they express themselves. In fact, to me they are living, breathing personages, my familiar spirits.' 'How do you plan the end? This seems always the most difficult part of them.' 'I do not plan them. I follow up my story as if I were reading some one else's writing. The characters and the manner in which they have figured lead me to the end; and indeed I feel a real regret at being compelled to part with them.'

Curiosities of Life.

Half of all who live die before they are seventeen years old. Only one person in ten thousand lives to be a hundred years old, and but one in a hundred reaches sixty. The married live longer than the single. Out of every thousand persons born, only ninety-five weddings take place. Lay your finger on your pulse, and know that at every stroke some immortal soul passed to its Maker—some fellow-being crosses the river death; and if we think of it, we may well wonder that it should be so long before our turn comes.

Another Account of Custer's Death.

A correspondent who has been among Sitting Bull's band of Indians, sends a new account of Gen. Custer's death. He writes: Three or four warriors corroborate each other in their description of Custer's fate. He was cheering on his men and firing his pistol in the air—the cavalry signal to charge. From the start he was in advance of his command, and when he fell was between the Indians and the flying squadrons. While trying to restore some kind of order in his broken ranks a stray shot killed a young buck not far from the general's position. The buck's brother, a lad of fifteen years of age, seized the dead warrior's gun, and, taking deliberate aim, shot Custer dead, and the battle was finished. My informants describe Custer accurately, as they saw him before and after the shot. They knew him well; and there was great rejoicing in the camp that night over the death of the terrible enemy. The boy is still in the camp, and there is a deep notch in his 'coup-stick' to represent the taking-off of one of the best Indian fighters the plains ever knew. After the battle they gathered around the remains of 'Long-Hair,' as they called him, and loud and jubilant was the requiem they sang over the dead soldier.

In describing the battle the more sagacious warriors contend that Custer erred in dividing his force. They are afraid of an army 'bunched,' as they term arranged compactly; and they claim ability to whip any army which divides to attack them. They say they saw another force not far off (presumably Reno's command), but they say it took no part in the action, and never made a movement toward the support of 'Long Hair.' Then they criticise severely the conduct of the Seventh cavalry. Little-Knife tells me that, as soon as the soldiers struck the camp and the battle opened, the Indians saw that they had an inferior force to contend with. The men were poor riders and were easily shaken from their horses. In firing they were wild, and in retreating they fired over their shoulders, killing their comrades as they went. Their horses and themselves appeared to be unmanageable from the onset, and they fell a prey to the steady fire of the Indians and careless and reckless shooting among themselves. Some who were thrown from their horses approached the Indians with their hands up, but they were shot down remorselessly.

A Picnic Party in Danger.

A gentleman who has just arrived from the Kentucky cave region gives the following account of the thrilling adventures of the teachers and scholars of the Glasgow, Kentucky, Presbyterian Church Sabbath school, who visited the Grand Central Avenue cave, at Glasgow Junction. It is the custom of the teachers and scholars of the school to annually visit one of those great wonders of nature, the caves of Kentucky, and last Friday morning some sixty happy children, ranging in age from five to fifteen, accompanied by their teachers and parents, entered the Grand Crystal Avenue cave and spent several hours exploring its great wonders. They reached the subterranean river and Mr. Pucket's boat, the Cave Wonder, landed them safely on the opposite shore, and on they went, deeply interested in its enchanted beauties. They had wandered some five miles in the cave when the terrible discovery was made that their lights were about to give out and would not last even until they should get back to the river. They retraced their steps immediately and did manage to reach the banks of the river, where they had to sit on its banks for four hours before the boat put in an appearance. Fortunately, Mr. Pucket had a package of candles aboard, and the thoroughly frightened children, parents and teachers were all got safely out of the cave. Their suspense while waiting in darkness was terrible, as they did not know where the boat was and they dare not go in search of it, as they might fall into horrible pits.

Evidence of Coast Changes.

The *Atlantic Coast Pilot*, published by the United States coast survey, explains the origin of the curious, deep holes met with along the New Jersey coast, some distance out at sea. Of these 'mudholes,' as they are termed, nine are known to navigators, the deepest and the furthest out being the 145 fathom hole, eighty-three miles southeast of Sandy Hook light-vessel. The remarkable depressions, as the *Pilot* points out, bear the appearance of having been originally a continuation seaward of the Hudson river valley. They were in all probability scooped out by the river being forced to run through narrow gorges. Several of these gorges can still be traced running almost parallel with the New Jersey shore line. In fact, the soundings along the coast would seem to indicate that the whole coast line, ages ago, was many miles seaward of its position to-day; that then the Hudson river entered the ocean at least 100 miles southeast of its present mouth, and that the whole continent has since subsided, the sea encroaching further and further inland as the country gradually sank.

Ghastly Figures.

A prominent paper has compiled a table of the number of persons who were killed or wounded on the Fourth of July in the United States. The list is necessarily only a partial one, but it only foots up eighteen killed and one hundred and seven wounded. A complete list would doubtless more than double the number of wounded, and, if the number of the wounded, who have since died or who will die could be ascertained, the list of fatal cases would probably be doubled. Pistols and firecrackers and the like explosives did this fatal work. The journal omits from its list the loss of property and damage to limb resulting from fires started by fireworks. In New York, it says, there were twenty fires due directly to the heathenish style of celebration, and in Philadelphia there were fourteen. Baltimore, and some of the other large cities fortunately, enjoyed almost entire immunity from accidents and fires, simply because of a rigid enforcement of its ordinances against fire-crackers, pistol firing, &c.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A million dollars' worth of chickens are shipped out of East Tennessee annually.

An exploration of Great Salt Lake shows that its greatest depth is thirty-six feet.

Ex-Senator Chaffee, of Colorado, is in luck. His share of the profits in a Colorado silver mine for the month was $40,000.

Willows are growing on the bar in the Mississippi at Vicksburg, and it will soon be dry land where the river once flowed.

A reduction of fifty per cent. it is said has been made in the fees at Niagara. Other reforms necessary for the popularity of the falls have been affected.

The Duke of Argyle, who has been visiting his son the governor-general of Canada, called on the poet Longfellow previous to his departure for Europe.

Attempts to abolish the study of drawing in the St. Louis schools, and failing that, to make it an optional branch, have been unsuccessful in the school board.

A party of citizens raided some low dens at Farmington, W. V., threw their stock of liquor in the street, gave the man twenty blows on the back with a hickory rod, and then tarred two men and three women.

McMasters, an Ohio temperance lecturer, was taken suddenly ill in a railroad car, and a physician told him that a glass of brandy was the only thing that would save his life; but he refused to take the liquor and died.

Of the class 1829 at Harvard university, twenty-eight out of the fifty-eight original members survive after years, and of the corresponding class at Williams College, eight out of eighteen—nearly one-half in each case.

Mr. D. L. Moody will spend the summer chiefly at Northfield, Mass., and early in the autumn will go to St. Louis, where he will remain six months. Mr. Sankey is expected to return from England to assist in the work at St. Louis.

Clear water will not injure the most delicate silk if, when spilt, it is at once rubbed dry with a clean, soft cloth—a handkerchief, for instance. The stain is caused, not by the water, but by the dust on the edges of the spot drying with it.

A gentleman residing near Chestertown, Md., raised this season on a small fallow field thirty-eight bushels of prime red wheat to the acre. One acre of the field yielded forty-two bushels from a sowing of one bushel and a peck and one-eighth.

A Harrison county, Ia., man and wife, after a hard quarrel, mutually agreed to commit suicide by taking poison. The woman backed out, but the man came so near carrying out the contract that the aid of a physician and a powerful emetic became necessary to save his life.

The overseer of a Dubuque, Iowa, poorhouse cures the inmates who refuse to work and pretend sickness by placing by their bedsides coffins, on the first sight of which they become suddenly better, and inquire if there is anything for them to do around the house.

Four young men have been convicted at Flushing, N. Y., of committing numerous acts of incendiarism in order to call out the volunteer fire department, which they assisted vigorously in quelling the flames, after which they would receive all the liquor they desired for their efficiency.

Owing to the numerous checks which the British government has put upon the importation of live cattle from this country, as it conflicts with the business of their butchers, New York marketmen have revived the trade of sending dressed beef, new inventions having obviated the difficulty of keeping the meat fresh.

There has been discovered near Rowlesburg, West Virginia, belonging to Senator H. G. Davis, on Cheat river, a large body of pure and solid ice, formed last winter. Hundreds of people are daily visiting the spot to view the curiosity. The same thing is remembered to have occurred in 1860, when it was regarded as very curious.

The project of the Woodruff scientific expedition around the world, which was temporarily given up early in July on account of the fatal sickness of its originator, has been revived and is now being carried toward fulfillment by President William Smith Clark, of the Massachusetts agricultural college, who has been made director of the expedition.

On account of alleged slanderous remarks about a young lady at Clinton, Ky., Hugh M. Bonham, a prominent young lawyer, was shot five times by Jack Queener, John L. Shipe and his son Sam. In defending himself he stabbed Queener, fatally shot Sam Shipe and seriously stabbed the elder Shipe. All the parties were prominent in the place.

When a person faints, or feels like fainting, they should be placed at once in a horizontal position—laid flat on the floor—and have a little cold water dashed in their face. This is the easiest, quickest and surest way to recover from fainting. In this position the heart has less labor to perform in pumping the blood to the brain than in the upright position.

When the report of the Swiss centennial commissioner on American watch making was read to crowded meetings of watchmakers at Neuchatel and Geneva, the general expression was one of abject despair. Work was suspended on the Genevese School of Watchmaking then being erected, and the Canton council appointed a committee to consider what other industry could be introduced in place of watchmaking.

The French savant, Dr. Bertillion, has given the results of his study of the mortality statistics of every country of Europe. He comes to the conclusion that marriage is conducive to health, long life and mortality, and is, so to speak, a limited insurance against disease, crime and suicide. He says that a bachelor of twenty-five has not a better prospect of life than a married man of forty-five; that among widowers of from twenty-five to thirty the rate of mortality is as great as among married men of from fifty-five to sixty.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

THE FENCE LAW.—The County Commissioners have not ordered an election, as the petitions presented did not represent a sufficient number of townships. As a general thing our people are adverse to the "township fence law," preferring the whole county to go into the matter. Some even wish to petition for special legislation in the matter, at the next General Assembly. Here is what the Charlotte *Observer* says on the subject:

"Purely from a desire to see the agricultural interests of our entire State prosper, we hope that the people of Rowan will see their interests in the premises and vote for this law. It's done wonders for Mecklenburg, the enmity which it encountered in the beginning has entirely subsided; those who were at one time most opposed to it are now its best friends and we do not believe that there is a person in the county who would have the old system reestablished, even if this were possible. Having a good thing we are anxious that our neighbors should partake of its benefits, and this is our only interest in the fence law so far as other communities are concerned."

It is quite refreshing, in these politically corrupt times, to hear the candid opinions of one who seems to have been disgusted with the present political situation. An able article from the *International Review*, has the ring of the true metal in it, and we read extracts from it with much interest. The writer is hard on both parties, and arraigns the Democrats for some things which we hope and believe they are not guilty of. Yet there is a spirit of fair dealing throughout, which we cannot help admiring.

The Wilmington *Star* says:

We have said that the paper in the *International* is probably the production of a former Republican. We are satisfied he was never a Democrat, and is evidently a northern man, as well as an able writer. We refer to his strong indictment of the old parties that we may reproduce one passage from his description of the Republican party. He evidently writes with sorrow, mingled with satisfaction, when he contrasts in his mind the earlier years of that party with its era of corruption and profligacy. Referring to it, he says:

"We do not speak of its theories of government and policies of administration, which we cannot approve, but of the *morale* of the party. It has also the advantage of glorious memories to inspire it and keep alive its enthusiasm for humanity. Its magnificent championship of the rights of man during the grandest epoch in our history justly entitles it to the gratitude of the nation and of the civilized world. Yet we believe that the fact is beyond dispute, that the Republican party demands the nomination of General Grant for a third Presidential term. It knows him thoroughly. It has tested his capacity and fitness for civil administration by eight years of trial; and now, as the crowning fruit of nearly twenty years of party ascendancy, it selects as its pet and favorite, and with marvellous unanimity, the man whose two administrations 'swept over the country like a tropical tornado,' and compelled every department of the Government to bear witness to 'the ravages of the storm.' It seeks to prolong its supremacy through the elevation of a man whose incapacity for civil affairs and sympathy for political criminals have at last given to the Democrats the control of the Government. It thus summons to the public service the legion of political rogues and vampires which held the nation in their ravenous clutch at the close of his last term, and were driven into temporary retirement by an outraged public opinion. It seeks to rehabilitate lawlessness and misrule, and insult all the decencies of political life. It would mobilize the army of muzzled rascals and thieves who are anxiously lying in wait for a call to the front from their old political commander, and would completely remand the country to the organized rapacity and pillage which the people so emphatically branded in 1876. No condemnation could well be more fearful than that which the Republican party thus pronounces upon itself in its clearly manifested choice of a candidate. If it be said that the nomination of General Grant is not demanded on the score of his qualifications as a civil ruler, but that the condition of the South calls for the iron hand of military power, we reply that such a plea places the Republican party in a still worse predicament. It is a confession that the regular and orderly working of our free institutions is a failure, and that the Republic is to be saved by Mexican or South-American methods, instead of by trusting to time, patience, and the educational influence of self-government. A party so besotted in its notions of popular liberty, and so ready to surrender the Government to knaves and mercenaries on the pretence of preserving order in the South, is dead already in its trespasses and moral despair, and needs to have its epitaph written with as little delay as possible. Its mission is evil, and its influence thoroughly pernicious."

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The mail train going west met with an accident in a cut, near Company's Shops, on Thursday last. One of the driving wheels broke, and the engineer, Jacob Hicks, succeeded in stopping the train before any of the cars were turned over. The engine was badly damaged. It was a wonder to some of the passengers that the train was not thrown off the track. The Salem Winston-Beaufort excursionists were on this train.

Col. S. A. Sharpe has been appointed Postmaster at Statesville in place of Col. W. A. Elinson.

EXCITEMENT IN DURHAM.—A couple of negroes broke in and robbed Mr. Hunt's store. They were arrested, and the excitement among a portion of the colored population was so great, that the military was called out to prevent a rescue. Durham had a first class sensation, sure.

The War Ended Again-- Famine Probable Next Year, &c.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—A dispatch to the *Daily Telegraph* from Cape Town says: "Chief Morosi has submitted. The present trouble with the Basutos, therefore, is settled but much discontent still exists.

"It is feared there will be a severe famine in Zululand, as it is now seed time and no lands are being sown, while much seed has been destroyed and many cattle have been seized.

"Rumors are rife of impending troubles in Transvaal. It is feared that if the colonial ministers take energetic measures with regard to that province, immediate disturbance will ensue.

"The announcement of the dispatch of troops and the approaching visit of Sir Garnet Woolsly, have probably disquieted the Boers."

A dispatch to the *Times* from Port Durnford, dated July 13th, says: "King Cetywayo, when leaving the battlefield of Ulundi, told his chiefs to look to their own safety and to seek terms of peace as best they could. His army is broken up, the nation is dispersed, and the king is a fugitive. Zululand will probably be divided into three or four seperate principalities, each under the rule of an independent noble. Cetywayo's brother, Oham, will receive his own territory under this arrangement."

Disastrous Storm in England.

LONDON, August 4.—The severest storm known here for many years raged in various parts of England, and especially in the vally of the Thames, on Saturday night. The storm was attended by a fall of hail stones, some of which were five inches in circumference. Damage to glass in places immediately around London amounts to thousands of pounds sterling. In a great part of Bedfordshire the hay crop has been completely swept away and many cattle drowned. Newmarket and neighborhood are flooded. The rain fall in Buckinghamshire is estimated at seventy tons per acre. Damages by floods and lightning are also reported from Cambridge, Norfolk, Guilford, Leicester, Bath and Monmouth.

The damage by rain, hail and inundation will be irreparable this season. The loss of live stock is serious.

THE TRUTH FROM AN ORGAN.—The New York *Times*, the ablest Republican organ on the continent, has grown tired of falsehood and misrepresentation, and admits that "it is the extreme of folly to imagine that anybody in the South contemplates the practical re-assertion of the right of secession." Does the *Times* want to read itself out of the party? If so it has only to keep on with this kind of talk. It should know by this time that a Republican newspaper, which tells the truth and does the clean thing by the South, cannot maintain itself as an organ in good standing for any length of time worth speaking of.—*Charlotte Observer.*

The Fever.

Continued reports of new cases of yellow fever are reported at Memphis. Although bad enough, the situation is not likely to compare with the distress of last year. The following shows the condition of affairs:

NEW YORK, August 2.—Mr. F. S. Davis, now here, received the following from Dr. Mitchell, of the National Board of Health:

"MEMPHIS, Aug. 1.—*F. S. Davis:*—I have just arrived from Nashville. There were nine cases and four deaths here yesterday. I do not look for a large increase in the number of cases in any one day. If I can get the people in camps it may stop entirely. The colored people are giving trouble. They do not want to go into camps. Will need help before long to feed the hungry. It will not be safe to return here before cold weather.
[Signed] R. W. MITCHELL."

Several having the fever last year have it again and as bad as new cases. It has been declared epidemic in Memphis and it is feared will become malignant. The fever is to be found in most of the Gulf coast cities, though great care is taken to prevent its spread.

NORTH GEORGIA.—We have received the premium list of the Second Annual Fair of the North Georgia Stock & Fair Association to be held at Atlanta, commencing Monday, October 20, and continuing one week.

The *Carolina Farmer*, published at Wilmington, N. C., for August, is to hand. It is a very good Farmer's monthly, only $1.50 a year.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—There are a few deaths of fever in Memphis, daily, and an average of some half dozen cases a day. Two new cases reported in New Orleans on the 4th. Two deaths in the hospital at New York on the 4th. During the past week there were 137 deaths from yellow fever in Havana.

Fire is said to be burning in Dismal Swamp, N. C., ever since the 22nd of May, burning large quantities of timber, cord wood destroying growing timber and burning up the soil.

SOUTH ATLANTIC.—The August number of this excellent monthly is on our table. Daniel R. Goodloe's article on "Finances of the Revolution" shows considerable research, and like most everything else from his pen, (except politics) is good. From Beiroute to Damascus" is very readable; "The Old and the New South" is cleverly written. The best article, to our notion, is Edward Cantwell's "Early Times in North Carolina." Mrs. Harris, the editor, spares no pains to make her periodical first-class in every way, and we are pleased to note the apparent encouragement received.

REPRIEVED.—Alexander M. Brabwell and Thomas Roseboro, who were to hang on August 8th, at Stateville, for buglary, have been granted a reprieve by the Governor until Friday, the 19th of September.

The Breadstuff Market.

From the N. Y. Financial Chronicle, Aug. 2.

The flour market has been only moderately active in the past week, and prices were more or less irregular. The low grades from spring wheat continued scarce and advancing, but low and medium grades from new winter wheat were in increasing supply and drooping, with a tendency still downward. To-day, the market was very dull, except for favorite brands of spring wheat.

The wheat market gave way steadily until No. 2 red winter sold at $1 11 a $1 11¼ on the spot and for the next two months; $1 10a$1 10½ for No. 2 amber, $1 15 for No. 1 white on the spot, and $1 13 for early arrival, and $1 05 for No. 2 spring. At these prices a very large business was done for export, and speculative contracts were covered to a large extent, checking the downward course of values. The weather has been more favorable to the crop of spring wheat. To-day, the market was lower at $1 10¼a1 10¾ for No. 2 red winter on the spot, and $1 10¾a1 11 for Oct. No. 1 white scarce on the spot, but sold at $1 12¾ for Aug. Spring wheat quiet.

Indian corn again declined early in the week, but has latterly ruled steadier. The depression was caused by the check upon export trade, by reason of an advance in ocean freights, and the recovery is due to the falling off in supplies.—The demand is also rather better, on strong foreign advices. To-day easier, with large sales of No. 2 mixed at 44¼c. on the spot and 46¼c. for September.

Rye has advanced, selling at 65c. for No. 2. Western, to arrive, and 68a69c. for No. 1 State on the spot and to arrive. To-day, the market was quiet.

Oats have been variable and at times much depressed, especially for mixed grades. There is some speculative manipulation for lower prices, but stocks are not freely offered. To-day, the market was dull, with No. 2 graded quoted at 35¼c. for mixed, and 38¼c. for white.

Inducement to Imigrants.

Col. Buford, the public spirited President of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, has recently issued the following:

"In compliance with a resolution of the stockholders of the Richmond & Danville Railroad Company, the Board of Directors has authorized the following notice to be given:

First—Actual settlers, coming from beyond the limits of Virginia or North Carolina, locating on any road of this Company in Virginia or North Carolina, and who shall purchase not less than 100 acres, and occupy and cultivate the same, within such distance of the Road that its products will be tributary thereto, will be allowed a free thousand mile ticket, for the use of themselves, families, and employees; good till used. They will also be allowed to ship over the line household furniture, farming implements, fertilizers and live stock, to the station nearest where they locate, at half the usual price of such freight over this line, for the period of one year from date of settling.

Second—Parties who may hereafter erect mills or factories along the Company's line, in Virginia and North Carolina, can have reduced rates of freights on tools, machinery and material for the construction of the same, not less than one-half the usual rates.

Third—Parties not exceeding three in number, who may establish colonies of not less than twenty families, at points along the lines of road of this company, on evidence of the same, will be allowed free travel over the Company's Roads, in the State in which the colony shall be located, for such period as the President may deem proper, not exceeding three years."

The Indians.

GALVESTON, August 2.—A special to the *News* from San Antonio says: The Mexican consulate here has advices from Col. Valdez, at Chupedoros de Launeva, Mexico, that he has pursued three bands of Nescalero and Lipan Indians which have been raiding in that country. They carried off 250 horses, killed fifteen persons within a week in Mexico, and crossed the Rio Grande into Texas.

Sitting Bull, and his Sioux are precipitately falling back before Mills, leaving ponies and camp equipage behind.

We give below the position of Hon Alexander H. Stephens view of the next Campaign, and his course during the late session of Congress.

Under date of July 13th. Mr. Stephens has addressed the following letter to the editor of the Augusta (Ga) *News*. He says.

Never have I, on any occasion, said that "in the next campaign all other issues on the democrat side would have to subordinate themselves to one which shall stand pre-eminent—that of State rights."

STATE RIGHTS NOT THE ISSUE.

My whole course in the late extra session of Congress, is directly averse to such a position. My speeches in the democratic caucuses at the extra session, and the democratic platform submitted by me therein, for the next campaign, which was extensively published through the country, North and South, are utterly inconsistent with the statement attributed to me by the correspondent of the Savannah *News*. In my speeches in the caucuses I held that, while a free ballot should be maintained, yet the great and all-absorbing issues now before the country were the financial, currency, tariff, internal revenue and taxation questions.

CONGRESS AND THE PRESIDENT.

In the matter of the controversy between the President and Congress upon the subject of the use of troops at the polls and the use of United States deputy marshalls in connection with elections, my position, after the votoes by the President of the bills repealing the acts authorizing such use of troops and deputy marshals, was that while Congress would not be justified in withholding all appropriations and stopping the operations of the government in all its functions, because of said vetoes, yet it was not only the right, but the duty of Congress to designate and specify the uses to which the money appropriated by them should be applied. The power to appropriate means the power to specify and limit the objects to which the moneys are so set apart. While therefore, Congress could not repeal the acts authorizing the use of troops and deputy marshals over the President's veto for the want of a two-thirds majority, yet I maintained they had the perfect right to limit the appropriation to the army by expressly declaring that no part of the money so appropriated should be applied to the payment or use of troops so employed at the polls, and in like manner they had a perfect right to designate and limit the use of the moneys appropriated for the payment of the marshals in the discharge of all their regular and ordinary duties in the execution of the mandates of the courts in the administration of the civil and criminal laws of the land, with an express prohibition that no part of the money so appriated for marshals and their general deputies in the administration of justice should be applied to the payment of special deputy marshals for services connected with elections.

SHALL CONGRESS CONTROL THE APPROPRIATIONS.

The controversy between Congress and the President finally narrowed down to these distinct issues—the Army bill was passed with this restriction put upon it. The President signed it, and it is now the law of the land. A bill appropriating $600,000 for the payment of marshals and general deputies, which was all that was asked, with a like restriction, in substance that no part of the money appropriated or set apart should be used for payment of special deputy marshals to run elections, was passed by Congress. The bill was vetoed by the President, and Congress adjourned without passing any other bills on the subject. All the other appropriation bills were passed and only signed. The issue, therefore, on this matter now before the country is, as I have often said and again repeat, not one of "State rights," but one involving the right and duty of Congress to control its own appropriations, and to specify the uses to which the public money shall be applied. This is a great issue, but not involving the question of State rights or State sovereignty at all, but a great question between the relative powers of two co-ordinate departments of the federal government.

FINANCIAL RELIEF.

By the constitution Congress alone has the power to tax the people and raise money for any federal purpose, and while in this country Congress may not, as the Parliament in England, withhold all appropriations until there be a redress of grievances, &c., for reasons I need not repeat here, yet Congress has undoubtedly the clear right to limit and designate the uses to which the taxes of the people shall be applied. This, at least, has been my position on these questions from the beginning, and I supposed it was so well understood throughout the United States that I am amazed at the ignorance or audacity of any one who would attempt to misrepresent it. In the democratic caucus, on the opening of the late session of Congress, I urged with all the power and zeal I could command, that the paramount question which should engage the attention of the democracy, now that they were in power in the Senate as well as in the House, was not the appropriation bills which concerned chiefly the salaries of those in office—those should be treated as side issues—but that attention should be given immediately to the vital question of financial relief which concerned the taxpayers, the great body of the producing classes of the country. This was and is my view of the paramount question in the present and coming political issues. How any one can be mistaken in it who has paid any attention to what I have said and done, I cannot conceive. Very truly, yours.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

STATE NEWS.

Blackwell & Co., at Durham are making an addition to their already large factory of a building 60 by 80 feet.

Emsley Armfield, an estimable and prominent citizen of Guilford county, and Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners, was some time since stricken with paralysis, and on Saturday night, July 19th, breathed his last.

There was an accident on the Western N. C. Railroad, near Old Fort, last week which came near being serious. It occurred at Mill Creek Bridge, where one of the cars jumped the rail in crossing, and the trucks crashed down. One man was painfully bruised and the train damaged slightly.

There is a colored man in Battleboro 85 years old, who has, he says, drank on an average a pint of whiskey a day for 70 years, making 3,193 gallons, which must have cost, at the lowest calculation, not less than $5,000, to say nothing of the interest, which alone would amount to more than enough to buy a thousand acres of good land.

DEATH OF JAMES S. ADAMS.—This highly esteemed citizen of Mocksville, died in that place, Friday morning, July 24. Mr. Adams had gained a very high standing as a business man and useful a citizen, and his death cast a sad gloom over the entire community. He died of typhoid-fever. Aged about 45, years.—*Watchman.*

The following are the committee on the part of the Alumni of the University, appointed to solicit funds to be applied to the erection of a monument on Mount Mitchell to the memory of Dr. Elisha Mitchell, who fell a martyr to the cause of science in the service of the University: K. P. Battle, Chairman; Z. B. Vance, R. Bingham, J. S. Carr and John A. Gilmer.

Greensboro *Patriot*: Thos. Bowman, brought here from Rockingham county, and convicted of the murder of his wife, and afterwards granted a new trial and convicted in Randolph county, after which his case again went to the Supreme court on law points, giving him further lease of life, was sentenced on Monday, the second week of Randolph court, by Judge Avery. He will be executed August 20th.

Mr. Smart, the manager of the Rudisill Hill mine, exhibited to the Charlotte *Observer* recenly a beautiful lump of pure gold, which being melted and refined tipped the scales at 196 pwt. It is the product of 469 pwts. of amalgam, which was the result of a three days' run—an average of more than $50 per day. Mr. Smart has in sight sufficient ore to keep the mill running for twelve months; he is hoisting more ore than he can work and will have to add twenty stamps to the machinery of the mine before he can reduce all the ore obtained.

CABARRUS COUNTY FAIR.—The Poplar Tent Fair comes off on the 14th and 15th of August, and the prospects for a fine exhibition of stock and agricultural products are excellent. Senator Vance, Gov. Jarvis and President Battle, of the University, will be the speakers. This is the third annual fair held there under the auspices of the local grange, and with each year the size of the exhibition and the number of persons who attend it is increasing. On the night of the 15th the young men of the neighborhood, together with those of Concord, will give a grand ball at one of the hotels in Concord.—*Charlotte Observer.*

The Asheville *Journal* gives a full account of the killing of Joseph G. Wilds in Buncombe county, by his brother, J. H. Wilds, who shot him through the head with a rifle. He found his brother beating their aged mother and kicking her whilst she lay on the floor bleeding. His brother's wife stood, with drawn axe, ready to strike the fatal blow. Joe said "Stop; in the name of God what do you mean?" At this point J. H. grabbed the axe and made for Joe. Joe backing and telling his brother to lay down the axe, but pursuit seemed to be his intent, and at five steps from the door of his mother's house he fell a dead man. Thus ended the life of a dangerous man. Joe walked into the house, assisted his aged and much beloved mother to the bed, where friends in a short time dressed her bleeding head.

GENERAL NEWS.

Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, a Jew, and the greatest lawyer that ever lived, recently died in London. He served in the U. S. Senate, was a member of the cabinet of the Confederate States and at the time of his death was a trusted and honored officer of the Queen of England.

Texas has six cities of over 10,000 inhabitants each, thus: Galveston, 35,000; San Antonia, 22,000; Houston, 25,000; Austin, 17,000; Dallas, 20,000; Waco, 10,000. Besides this she has eight cities of 5,000 and upwards, thus: Brenham, Fort Worth, Bryan, Sherman, Corsicana, Paris, Jefferson and Marshall.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Chief Special Agent Parker, of the Postoffice Department, has received advices from his force in Texas that the posse working under the direction of the Special Agents have succeeded in capturing, in Northern Texas, a gang of twelve highway robbers.

The number of lives lost from various causes on steamboats during the year ended June 30, 1879, was 105, against 212 the preceding twelve months. The number of accidents resulting in loss of life was 37, against 47. In 1875 the number of lives lost on steamboats was 607. The increased efficiency of steamboat inspection service is here pretty well demonstrated.

EUROPEAN DEMAND FOR WHEAT.—It is estimated that six countries in Europe will this year be compelled to buy three hundred million bushels of wheat, and that France and England will need three-fourths of this quantity, while France's share alone will cost her one milliard of francs, or a fifth of the sum of her famous ransom. France is said to use about 300,000,000 bushels annually. She will have to buy this year 75,000,000 bushels.

Republican extravagance has bankrupted the treasury of Pennsylvania and bled tax-payers almost to exhaustion, while in New York two Democratic administrations have reduced the expenses of the State from $15,000,000 a year, under Republican rule, to $7,687,108 the present year. Which leads the Washington *Post* to observe that the contrast, although unusual, is still suggestive.

A LADY DRUMMER.—A few days ago the merchants of Abingdon were waited upon by a lady drummer (the first in the history of the world) representing a large cotton mill at Union City, Tennessee, which is owned by Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Stover, two industrious daughters of ex-President Andrew Johnson. It is said that she understands all the "tricks of trade," and has an enticing way of addressing the merchants who are inclined to refuse the inducements she offers in cotton textures.

The Chicago *Commercial Report* estimates the loss to the provision trade already, in consequence of the yellow fever blockade at Memphis and the depression in prices and falling off in sales, at not less than $1,500,000. Large quantities of pork and bacon which were intended for sale at the South, and would have been sold there but for the fever, will now have to be carried over into the new season. This fact has a material effect upon prices, which are already as low as the cost of production will warrant.

The movement in wheat in New York for the week ended reached very large proportions. The sales recorded at the Corn and Flour Exchange aggregated 5,000,000 bushels, equal to twelve months' business a few years ago. The receipts were 1,226,000 bushels, and the shipments 1,028,413 bushels, showing that the wheat goes to Europe as fast as it arrives here. The stocks of wheat and corn are about 1,600,000 bushels, with an elevator capacity of 3,500,000 bushels. For the two weeks from July 10th the wheat sales here have been 9,000,000 bushels, including that on the spot and for future delivery. The value of all foreign exports the past week was $1,616,661. The activity in wheat has created a demand for vessels, and freights have considerably advanced.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

LUGS—Com. dark,	$2 00 to	$3 00
" " bright,	5 00 to	8 50
" Good "	6 50 to	9 00
" Fine "	10 00 to	13 00
" Fancy "	10 00 to	15 00
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good " and red,	6 00 to	9 00
" Com. bright,	6 50 to	10 00
" Good "	8 00 to	12 50
" " and colory	25 00 to	30 00
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	15 00 to	18 00
" Good "	25 00 to	30 00
" Fine "	35 00 to	50 00
" Fancy,	45, 50 00 to	75 00
MAHOGANY WRAPPERS—		
Com. and medium,	16 00 to	22 50
Good,	25 00 to	30 00
Fine,	25 00 to	50 00

Breaks continue full, with no material change in prices. Good, fine, and in fact, all grades of tobacco of character, are selling high.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
MEBANESVILLE, N. C.
The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.
Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.
Board with furnished room REDUCED to $15 per month: Tuition to $50 per Session.
For particulars address
MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,
FORSYTH CO., N. C.
The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address
REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

BOX PAPERS.—More of those fine, popular Papeteries at the
Salem Bookstore.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 $100

Challenge! Challenge!

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,
WINSTON, N. C.
May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

Post Office SALEM, N. C. WORKS AT Waughtown.

ESTABLISHED BY J. P. NISSEN, 1834.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **BUILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878—no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Against Loss or

CLASSES OF Property, Damage by Fire.

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
WINSTON, N. C.,
WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.
OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.
All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.
We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.
Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute Cure. Send stamp for book on Opium, Eating, &c. B. M. Woolley, Washington, Green Co., Ga.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICES.
The withdrawal of J. H. SAILOR from the firm of CRAFT & SAILOR has caused the firm to offer their VERY LARGE
NURSERY STOCK
at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. All persons in want of Fruit Trees, Plants, &c., should write at once for
SPECIAL PRICES.
The finest and largest stock ever offered. Notes and accounts must be settled at once.
CRAFT & SAILOR.

THE NURSERY BUSINESS will henceforth be carried on, in all its branches, at the GROUNDS now occupied with stock, by the undersigned, who has become sole Proprietor of THE CEDAR COVE NURSERY,
N. W. CRAFT,
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 6, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 5, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdayby 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6.30, A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

MEETING OF MAGISTRATES.—On motion, J. W. Fries was requested to act as Chairman.

The first matter brought before them was to levy taxes for this year, as follows:

Railroad Tax.—60 cents on the $100 valuation of real estate, and $1.80 on the poll. For County purposes, 20 cents on the $100 valuation of real estate and 60 cents on the poll. For bridge and road purposes, 7 cents on the $100 valuation.

The Commissioners were authorized to arrange the maintenance of the insane.

Judge T. J. Wilson resigned his position as one of the County Commissioners, and the board elected T. T. Best to fill the vacancy.

Sheriff ordered to hire out Peter Fries, (col.) now in jail.

H. W. McIver obtained the contract for building addition to County Poor-house, at $400.

A number of claims allowed and other matters of not much importance were disposed of.

Adjourned to meet again on the first Monday in September for the purpose of electing Inferior Court officers.

Dried blackberies bring 4 cents.

Buffalo Creek, has been on the rampage.

Maple Springs Camp Meeting was as usual largely attended last Sunday.

The Good Templars realized over $25 at their recent ice cream festival.

Salem Boy's School opened on Monday last.

Bonds have been issued to raise money to pay the just debt of Yadkin County.

Salem Sunday School picniced at Harrison Reid's Wednesday. They had a merry time.

Peaches have come down to 60 cents a bushel. Shipping goes on in small lots.

Five Steam Saw Mills in operation within a radius of seven miles from Lewisville.

Independent order of Good Templars will meet in Grand Lodge in Winston on Tuesday next.

INFERIOR COURT.—A full docket is on hand for this court. Some 75 cases will be called.

W. C. Bowman, President of Wachovia Bank, has purchased the residence of Cabell Hairston, paying $2,500 for the same.

Mr. Starbuck is re-covering and otherwise repairing the dwelling opposite the Bookstore.

By reference to Mrs. Douthit's advertisement, it will be seen that she has moved back to her old stand again.

George Walker, (col.) lost a good horse very suddenly last evening, cause of death unkown.

LOST.—A pair of good spectacles, with steel frame, mended. If left at this office will be suitably rewarded.

We are pleased to see all the Schools in both towns open with encouraging prospects. We congratulate Prof Monroe on his success.

The 50 excursionists from our depot to the seashore, enjoyed themselves finely, although "old Sol" *tanned* them well, in his usual old style, viz: nearly nut brown.

SALEM MARKET.—Corn 70a75; Wheat, 90a $1.00; Oats, 30; Flour, $2.50a$3.00; Green peaches, 60. Very little, if any, changes in the markets, for several weeks.

The farmers are commencing to haul their fruit to the Brandy distilleries. Of course they only want a few gallons or so for Medicinal purposes.

Additions are being made to the building of the First National Bank of Winston. It is rumored the Revenue offices will be moved there.

Elm Street Sunday School will give a promenade concert in the public square, on Saturday evening, August 16th, for the purpose of procuring new library books, &c.

A bottle fracas occurred in Winston on Wednesday night of last week, in which John Nading was badly cut with a bottle in the hands of Bud Riggs. The latter is in jail.

SNAKE BITE.—Samuel Long, living near Hopewell meeting-house, while cleaning out fence corners, last Friday, was bitten by a copperhead snake. Although becoming very sick, no serious results followed as yet.

Randolph refuses to hold an election toward appropriating funds to build the Yadkin Valley Railroad via Franklinsville.—Greensboro is to have the road direct.

The business of our Railroad is on the increase. If it only belonged to the county, we would feel more like bragging. As it is we feel wilted, every time the Railroad tax is laid.

The capital number of Vick's Illustrated Monthly for August is on our table. It is full of floral talk and suited to the amateur as well as the practical florist and gardner.

Uncle Elias Bitting's old mule succumbed last week. The mule was "*hors du combat*" for some time, but made itself useful, until it fairly died in harness. His muleship will be missed in several quarters.

A couple of depredating porkers were, according to chap. IV., Sec. 9, of town ordinances, sold by Chas. Stockton, police, to the highest bidder, on last Saturday. John Wimmer, Sr., was the purchaser.

Remember Smith, the Druggist, when you visit Winston. Every week adds new attractions to his already handsome Drug Store. For fair dealing, low prices and polite attention his house can't be beat. Drugs and Medicines always the purest.

S. H. Everett, County Public School Examiner, will be at the Court house, at 10 o'clock on Thursday August 14, for the purpose of examining and granting certificates to all applicans for teachers, according with the fifteenth section of the School Law.

BRIDGE LETTING.—The building of a new bridge across South Fork, known as Todd's Bridge, on the Salisbury road, was let to Samuel Burke, for $40. Cheap enough if a good substantial bridge is built. It is very important that this should be done at that point.

SALES.—At a sale of Mrs. Winkler on Church Street last week, a valuable cow brought only $9. Other property sold low, while a few articles were knocked down at value.

At Mr. Wiles' sale, near Waughtown, fair cows brought from $19 to 22. Other property sold low.

STILL THEY COME.

Another large new lot of goods for

E. A. EBERT'S

five cent counter will arrive in a few days. All are invited to call.

A storm occurred at Dalton's in Stokes county on the Mt. Airy road, doing considerable damage. Some of the fences and trees near the residence of Mr. Dalton were blown down, while sad havoc was made with other fences, and the woodland timber. The track of the storm was but 20 yards wide. In some instances the damage is irreparable.

Farmers! a long needed want can now be supplied at S. E. Allen's Hardware Store, Winston. We allude to the "Farmer Friend Plow," the very thing you need for preparing you wheat lands. Allen has just received a large lot and is selling them cheap.

TOBACCO.—The growing crop has been freshened up by the recent rains, but the leaf is rather narrow, and no real fine tobacco can be made of a large proportion of the growing crop. Here and there in bottoms, or very rich lands or hillsides facing low lands, there is a fine stand of the leaf and a promising yield of bright tobacco, but these lighter grades will be comparatively scarce next season.

CORNET BAND No. 2.—A young Band of Musicians has been organized with Geo. Keehln as Captain, numbering seven as follows: George Keehln, Frank Vogler, Walter Crouse, Rufus and Walter Spaugh, Bernie Pfohl, and John Butner. Capt. Crouse of Band of No. 1 will instruct the young musicians, who will be known as the "Church Band," attending to the sacred music of the Church at funerals.

The Winston *Leader* complains of the niggardliness of the New York *Sun*. We have cut our wisdom teeth about some Northern papers long ago. They will swindle you into advertising and refuse to recognize you afterwards. The N. Y. *Herald* is the ablest New York newspaper which has treated us with most consideration. It is decidedly the newspaper of the country, and is not surpassed in the world.

The beautiful wood-duck or better known as "Summer duck" is becoming scarcer every year. We recollect, a few years since, Messrs. Vogler and Peterson had several of them domesticated in their yards and lots. They seemed quite at home and circled around the buildings, often going to water courses and to the woods and returning at night. Amateur sportsmen, however, gradually thinned them out.

Mr. Mosely, of "Barham & Mosely," Auctioneers, Winston, informs us that, owing to heavy town taxation on their business, they have closed up their auction rooms. We were about offering to the public through them, a lot of valuable books and fancy goods at auction. It is suicidal for any town to "kill enterprise by taxation," but *here* a public convenience and benefit is stopped by an overdose.

CUT THIS OUT.—We have several times published the analysis of our Mineral Spring, situated on Marshall street, and to gratify frequent inquiry, we reproduce it: One gallon of the water contains of carbonates, 2,542 grains of iron, 0,211 grains of lime, 0,033 grains of undetermined matter, principally of magnesia, with traces of potash, soda or lithia.

Omnibuses run from Winston to the Spring. It is only a good walk from the Salem Hotel. We learn that the water is carried off in jugs and buckets and used with good effect by persons who visited Springs at a distance every year. The grounds should be improved.

Next Sunday will be "an holy day" in the Moravian Church, commemorative of a great revival in the church at Herrnhut, Saxony, in 1827, 152 years ago.

August is a memorable month among the Moravians, several dates in the month commemorating important events in their church history. The 13th as above, 21st, First Mission to the heathen negroes of St. Thomas, 1732, 147 years ago. Aug. 27th, 1727, beginning of the hourly intercession, 152 years since its commencement.

These days are generally observed on the Sabbath coming nearest the dates, by a Congregation Love Feast and the celebration of the Holy Communion.

Judge Cloud, we have been informed, went out of his way to oppose the Surry County Railroad scheme, and the citizens of that county were much chagrined at the Judge's obstinacy. While at the White Sulphur Springs near Mt. Airy, a party of boys stirred up his honor's bile by indulging in a big whistling frolic, actually causing him to take the back for Mt. Airy, and his tormenters, equal to the emergency, followed, and only after tiring out, was the Judge left in peace.

We learn further, next day, at Mt. Airy, the Judge spied a sulky, with the shafts resting on a fence. He gravely went up and examined the vehicle, and finally got in, and when he seated himself, the equilibrium was lost and for the first time in his life, his curiosity caused him a complete summersault. As he crawled out, a sadder if not a wiser man, it is said he relieved himself with a long drawn whistle. The scene was ludicrous beyond description, and only those who know the Judge, can appreciate the situation.

PERSONALS.—Jas. R. Dodge and lady of Rockingham county, and Col. Richard Dodge, U. S. A., are at Salem Hotel. Col. Dodge will leave in a few days, and his father will remain during the summer and fall.

T. Vogler and lady are on a visit to relatives and friends in Wilkes and Ashe counties, during the summer and fall.

A SURPRISE.—Mr. & Mrs. Ewald, of Wythville, Va., very agreeably surprised their relatives and friends by a visit during the past two weeks. It was a pleasant surprise party indeed.

The Misses Van Vlecks have returned home from Washington City.

LOST.—A four bladed, pearl handled knife, considerably used, was lost a few weeks since. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

The Leading Summer Luxury

ICE CREAM,

with the choicest and most delicious flavoring, always to be had during the day and evening at F. W. Meller's well and favorably known

CONFECTIONERY,

on Main Street, Salem, N. C.

THE FOUNTAIN

in the window of this establishment is a gem, in its way, affording almost sylvan surroundings amid which to eat your ices.

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I waited with considerable interest for the coming out of the last paper, to see the report of the Sunday School Convention held in Winston on the 25th ultimo; for, although I was there as a delegate, yet I and others had to leave before the business of the Convention was reached, and when I came home was asked what was done, I told them I did not know, and next day I found my friend Mr. J. C. Roberts was in the same predicament. The making of the reports from the Schools took up again as long a time as was necessary in the morning, and three hours in the afternoon were taken up by Rev. C. H. Wiley with his Scripture Lesson, which was good enough if there would have been time, as I suppose the most of us had seen something of the kind before, and could have again at home.

In the year 1825, the Stokes County Sunday School Union was inaugurated auxiliary to the American Sunday School Union, and Sunday Schools sprang up all over the county; and in 1827 there was one of the largest Sunday School gatherings at Salem that had perhaps ever taken place in the Southern States, and some of those Schools are in existence to this day, viz: Union Star, Friedland, and Spanish Grove date back to more than fifty years. When the county was divided it took the name of Forsyth County Sunday School Union, and we have been going on harmoniously to the present time; but this new organization has entirely ignored us. We have no part nor lot in the matter; well if that be so, then I say, "To your tents O Israel" we can take care of ourselves. We have an Executive Committee consisting of Rev. W. W. Albea, Rev. R. P. Lineback, Messrs. C. J. Roberts, Thomas Spach, C. A. Hege. Rev. C. L. Rights; and for certain reasons I am in favor of holding on to the old organization intact. Some of us have borne the burden and heat of the day for more than forty years, and we ought to be entitled to as much consideration as those that came into the county but *yesterday*.

In electing the delegates to the State Convention to be held at Greensboro this fall, I see there is one Presbyterian Sunday School in the county, at Winston, it has a delegate. One Protestant Methodist Sunday School in the county, at Winston, it has a delegate. One Lutheran Sunday School in the county, it has a delegate. One Episcopalian Sunday School in the county, at Winston, it has a delegate. Then the Baptist, Methodist and Moravian Schools are represented; then come our Union Schools: *Union Star, Friedland, Cool Spring, Eden Chapel, Pleasant Fork, Shady Mount, Spanish Grove, Pleasant Ridge* and *New Hope*, no delegate in the Convention, 9 Schools. I know it will be said, O they are represented in a general way. No sir, we have a right to a district representation, *or none at all*, and we would have got it in the Convention if we could have remained; but as I said in the outset, the time was frittered away in matters that might have been left for the night session. C. L. R.

Kernersville, Aug. 2nd, 1879.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE at Salem, N. C., August 1st, 1879.

Sarah Burk, Sandy Boyer, Mrs. Malinda Banner, Miss Emily Banner, Wm H. Faulkner, (col.) Welcher Hughes, Miss Fanny Lesley, Miss Lizzie R. Meek, 2; Miss Lizzie Meek, M. F. Nason, Miss Emline Oakes, Hiram Palmer, Hesekire Rudd, Wash Spirgon, Miss Delcina Slater, Miss Elisebeth Slater, A. S. Teague, Miss Caroline Veach.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Mayor's Office,

SALEM, N. C., July 29th, 1879.

To the Citizens of Salem;

Peculiar dangerous diseases and fevers, frequently prevail in our section during summer and autumn, and nearly always of local origin. Our people must ever be alert, to guard against the ravages of home enemies, whose approaches are always insidious. Rank weeds and decaying vegetable matter of all kinds should be burned, or deeply buried; wells, cisterns and cellars thoroughly cleansed; coss-pools and privies disinfected by a free application of lime and dry earth, and pools of stagnant water effectively drained. By prompt attention to these suggestions, the public health may be preserved, and to the community and families, many valuable lives will be saved.

J. F. SHAFFNER, Mayor.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

One fine saddle and buggy horse, and sett single harness. Light one horse Express wagon, nearly new, with two seats, buggy umbrella and extra spring. Also good saddle, riding bridle and saddle bags. Enquire at Foy's Livery stable, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Winston on the 24th ult., by Rev. H. A. Brown, Mr. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN REMPSON to Miss LOU WILLIAMS.

The happy pair were the recipients of a Caliathumpian.

On the 31st ult., at the residence of R. D. McCuistain, by R. D. McCuistain, Esq., W. W. HUFF to SAMANTHA SMITH.

On the 3rd instant by Chas. Rothrock, Esq., at his residence, FRANKLIN NIFONG, of Davidson county, to SYNTHIA LASHMIT, of Forsyth county.

In Winston, on Tuesday of last week, by Rev. R. H. Wills, Miss LELIA WHITE and Mr. A. JOHNSTON.

DIED.

In Guilford county, on the 3rd instant, WILLIAM WILBURN, aged upwards of 60 years.

Mrs. DOUTHIT

AT HER OLD STAND AGAIN.

Mrs. DOUTHIT,

respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

Ladies Furnishing Goods,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

LINEN and CHINTZ SUITS, LADIES CASHMERE COATS & ULSTERS, KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES, RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS, BONNETS & HATS for Ladies & Children, FLOWERS & FEATHERS, Fine TOILET SOAPS, PARASOLS, FANS, LACES, EDGING, RUFFLING, SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.

All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Don't forget to take a peep when you call at the

DIME AND HALF-DIME TABLE,

where there are numerous articles, useful to every one at such astonishing low prices.

JEWELRY, Plain & set, in GREAT VARIETY.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Spring and Summer of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

SALE OF VALUABLE GOLD MINE,

IN DAVIDSON COUNTY.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of the County of Davidson, at Spring Term, 1879, in a certain action of foreclosure therein pending, wherein F. H. Stith, Alberta B. Stith and Anna Hill Stith were Plaintiffs, and F. H. Fries and others were Defendants, the undersigned, Commissioner, appointed by said Court, will expose to sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday the 2nd day of Semptember, 1879, being the first Tuesday of the Superior Court of Davidson County—Fall Term, 1879, at the Court-House door in Lexington, N. C., the tract of land, in Davidson County, known as the "Ward Gold Mine Tract," containing 393 acres, more or less. The said tract adjoins the lands of Thomas P. Allen and others, and lies on both sides of Lick Creek, in Davidson County, and is sold to satisfy a judgment in favor of F. H. Fries against the estate of U. L. Stith, deceased.

J. C. BUXTON, Commissioner.

August 1st, 1879.-no. 31-4t.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of the late Rhoda Fisher, on the 24th day of July, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Rhoda Fisher to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 31st day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,

Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.

July 31, 1879.-no. 31.-6t.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES AND HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 24, 1878.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

We have received a lot of fine

LADIES SHOES,

made to our order in BALTIMORE:

Front Lace, Side Lace, and Button Boots,

which we can sell as cheap as the same quality of Shoes can be bought elsewhere.

Call and See.

We continue to make to order all kinds of LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES. Also

Men's Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,

of good material, style and workmanship.

PRICES REASONABLE.

☞ We order fancy UPPERS and put the BOTTOMS on for those who desire them.

We Strive to Give Satisfaction.

H. C. REICH & CO.

Salem, N. C., May 1, 1879.—6m.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	8 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 08 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 23 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	5 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	5 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	1 20 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 32 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	....	9 10 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	....	10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	....	11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	....	5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	....	5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	....	7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York snd Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,

Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

NEW STYLE VISITING CARDS

in packages and neat leatherette cases. Cheap and beautiful. Gilt edge, *round corners*, at the BOOKSTORE.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

This is a compound remedy, prepared with scientific skill from vegetable ingredients, which rarely fails to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever and the concomitant disorders. Such a remedy the necessities of the people in malarious districts demand. Its great superiority over any other medicine yet discovered for the cure of Intermittents is, that it contains no quinine or mineral, and those who take it are free from danger of quinism or any injurious effects, and are as healthy after using it as before. It has been extensively employed during the last thirty years in the treatment of these distressing disorders, and so unvarying has been its success that it has gained the reputation of being infallible. It can, therefore, be safely recommended as a sure remedy and specific for the Fever and Ague of the West, and the Chills and Fever of the South. It counteracts the miasmatic poison in the blood, and frees the system from its influence, so that fever and ague, shakes or chills, once broken up by it, do not return until the disease is again contracted.

The great variety of disorders which arise from the irritation of this poison, such as Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Headache, Blindness, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Palpitation, Splenic Affections, Hysterics, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and derange- of the Stomach, all of which become intermittent or periodical, have no speedier remedy than AYER'S AGUE CURE, which cures them all alike, and protects the system from future attacks. As a preventive, it is of immense service in those communities where Fever and Ague prevails, as it stays the development of the disease if taken on the first approach of the premonitory symptoms. Travellers and temporary residents are thus enabled to defy these disorders, and few will ever suffer if they avail themselves of the protection this remedy affords.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity, it is an excellent remedy; it stimulates this organ into healthy activity, and produces many remarkable cures where other medicines fail.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THINSHAW BROTHERS,

FOURTH STREET, WINSTON, NORTH CAROLINA.

Notwithstanding the hard times their trade has steadily increased ever since they commenced business, and they can truthfully say that no house in town than they have, and NONE CARRY A BETTER STOCK. They are always ABLE AND READY to meet

HAS GREATER FACILITIES FOR DOING BUSINESS

THEY WILL BUY LARGE QUANTITTES OF

ALL LEGITIMATE COMPETITION.

Berries and Dried Fruits, Wheat and Oats this season,

AND ALL WHO WANT

TO SELL ANY PRODUCE OR BUY ANY GOODS

WILL DO WELL TO GO AND SEE THEM.

July 22d, 1879.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, tha is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

tf. J. BLICKENDERFER.

GRAND SPRING TOUR, 1879.

ALLEN'S Great Exhibition

WONDERS UPON WONDERS

BARNUM ECLIPSED!

THE PROPRIETOR takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has opened his great exhibition for the Spring of 1879, in which

A Man Entering a Den of Ferocious Wild Beasts

will not be seen; but in place thereof, one of the finest stocks of Hardware, ever brought to this market, can be seen.

A Monster Sea Lion,

WEIGHING 5,000 POUNDS,

cannot be found about the establishment, but you will find such useful articles as Cooking Stoves & Utensils, Heating Stoves, Spades, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Plow Fixtures, &c., in great profuzion.

THE GREAT AMERICAN GIANT,

TWENTY FEET HIGH,

was never heard of by the proprietor, who now has in store, the largest and cheapest assortment of Iron, Steel, Nails, Screws, Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools, Castings, Horse and Mule Shoes, &c., to be found in this section of the State.

The Great War Elephant,

BOLIVER

died several years ago, and consequently is not in this exhibition, where can be found Door Locks, Knobs, Latches, Window Glass, Putty, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Buggy and Wagon Material, Tinware, Bolts, the celebrated New York Enamel Paint, and everything else kept in a first-class Hardware House, at very low prices.

Doors open from sunrise until sunset.

Admission, to all parts of the Exhibition, free.

S. E. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Winston, N. C., March, 1879.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator of the Estate of the late Sarah A. Winkler, on the 30th day of June, 1879, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Estate of said Sarah A. Winkler, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection.—And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me on or before the 3rd day of July, 1880, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. N. S. COOK,

Public Adm'r of Forsyth Co.

June 30th, 1879.-27.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.

May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, so that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.

May 3rd, 1879.

— A FINE bay horse, gentle, and will work anywhere, for sale. Enquire at the PRESS Office.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders, brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 109 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

Fairy Workmen.

When the world is wrapped in slumber,
Through the frosty winter night,
Fairy workmen, without number,
Labor till the morning light.
Cold they feel not though 'tis biting—
Love keeps warm each tiny heart;
All in one bright work uniting,
Each with gladness taking part.

Catching snowflakes earthward speeding,
Carving them with varied grace,
Every spray with pearl-drops beading,
Strewing gems o'er Nature's face.
Tracing forms of fairy bowers,
In which Oberon might reign,
Roofed with ferns, and paved with flowers,
Thickly o'er each lattice pane.

Lulling by their songs the river
To its dreamy winter rest,
Till it sleeps, and not a quiver
Trembles on its placid breast,
Thus the fairies, slumber scorning,
Labor through the long-drawn night,
By their art our world adorning,
Making all things fair and bright.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Stacking Wheat.

A few words on the stacking of wheat may be of service in remedying many mistakes made during the season just ended. Taking it for granted that your sheaves are all properly bound, select a high and dry piece of ground for your stackyard, making a foundation for each stack by laying four stout fence rails at equal distances, across which lay about a dozen or so of other though smaller rails. You are now ready for the work. Never, however, begin a stack when the straw is the least damp. Better the grain, when in such condition, be allowed to take chances in the shock than in the stack; and if, in stacking, any fears are entertained on that account, better to leave all such bundles out, to be dried by the sun before putting in stack. Begin a stack by first throwing two or three bundles in the center of the foundation, on which build the tops of other bundles, going round in a 'gee' direction until the circle is complete—*i. e.*, with your right hand always toward the center of the stack. Continue thus to widen the circle around this embryo stack until it fully reaches the corners of the foundation, letting the butts of your last course rest on the ground on all four sides. Now see that your stack is a little over level on top, and you have a foundation capable of holding from sixty to eighty bushels of wheat.

Now get on the stack, and—keeping the middle just full enough to keep the sheaves nearly level—knee down firmly each course as you proceed with the building, until the stack has attained the height of about four feet, being particular, the while, to keep the outside of the stack as near perpendicular as possible, at which height begin increasing the diameter little by little, very carefully and uniformly, until the stack is about as high again as when you began increasing the diameter, or about eight feet, which should be its greatest diameter. Now begin contracting the diameter by drawing in the outside course, in order, finally, to form the apex of the stack, taking care to keep the middle considerably fuller than the surrounding parts of the stack. So continue, gradually drawing in every outside course until the top of the stack is brought to as fine a point as possible, when it will present the appearance of an egg on its larger end. This done, force a slender, smooth, sharp-pointed stake as far down into the body of the stack as will leave only some ten or twelve inches projecting through the top, upon which place a double cap-sheaf, butt upward, with the heads spread out evenly, around and downward over the stack. Now tie the butt of the cap-sheaf firmly to the stake on which it rests, and your stack is complete.

It is always better that the stacker should have some one to hand him the bundles, as it not only assists him materially in his laborious and difficult task, but, in walking over the stack, aids in packing the bundles more closely in the center, and thus prevent it from settling as much as the other parts of the stack. Next morning when the dew is on is the best time to rake it off. After being stacked the grain should remain intact for several weeks to undergo the 'sweating' process which always ensues, and which is said by millers to improve the quality of the grain for flouring purposes. Stacks built by the above method will stand for months in the wettest seasons without danger of damage.

Treatment of Plum Trees.

A correspondent writes: 'During the summer of 1874 I procured from the gas house several gallons of gas tar. I put about a quart into a long handled stewpan, and, with a few shavings and a match, soon had a dense black smoke. This I carried under my plum tree, so that the dense smoke pervaded all parts of the tree. My first efforts were very gratifying in compelling all sorts of insects to hurry out of the tree. Ants came running down the tree, various kinds of worms and spiders let themselves down by their webs, and all winged insects flew out in a hurry, leaving the tree deserted of all insect life. I spent about half an hour in smoking forty-two trees, repeating the operation three or four times a week for a few weeks, unless the rain had washed off the smudge, when I smoked them oftener. After my first efforts at smoking I tried the shaking process, but invariably failed to catch or see a single specimen of the curculio. I continued the smoking process until near the time of ripening, and got for my first crop of plums over thirty bushels. I began the smoking a little too late, some of the fruit having been already stung, and had it not been for this my crop of plums would have been much larger. During 1875 the plum crop was an entire failure and I had no opportunity that summer to continue the experiment, but the summer of 1876 brought a large plum crop, and I at once resorted to my favorite remedy. I commenced smoking my trees as soon as the plums were as large as hazlenuts, and continued up to the time of ripening, and not a single curculio sting was to be seen on my fruit on any of the trees so treated. I purposely left trees of different varieties unsmoked, and all the plums on these, except one sort, were stung and dropped off before ripening.

Gapes.

However frequently we may explain the fact that no living thing can come spontaneously or from nothing, there will be those who lose chicks from the disease known as gapes, who insist that the worms in the chicks' throats come into the birds spontaneously. Some even go so far as to say that they come with the chicks out of the eggs. There are yards where the gapes have never appeared. In these the chicks do not run over ground that has been used by old fowls, but are kept on fresh ground, and frequently changed. A healthy yard for young chicks may be made upon turf kept shaved closely with a lawn mower, and upon which the coops are set upon a dry floor, that can be sanded and cleaned every two or three days.

To Make Sheep Profitable.

It is folly to keep old sheep. They should be turned off to the butcher while they are in their prime. It does not take half as much to fatten them then. When they get old and thin, in order to put them in condition to slaughter the whole superstructure must be rebuilt. Four sets of lambs are all a ewe should bear; this will bring her to five years, and this is an age when, with little extra care, she will round up to a fine carcass. Exceptions may be made when the breed is scarce, and the blood is more valuable than anything else.

Domestic Hints.

To Clean Bottles.—Musty bottles or jars may be sweetened with lye or dissolved soda. Let either remain in them a short time, then dry and scald out. Salt will keep off must, if placed in jars or bottles.

Muffins.—One quart of warm milk; a piece of butter about the size of an egg; four eggs; a tablespoonful of salt; one cup of yeast; flour enough to make a stiff batter; beat it up with a large spoon; put it to rise six hours; fill the the rings half full; bake them about twenty minutes.

Pickle Chow-Chow.—Quarter of a peck of green tomatoes, the same of white onions and pickling beans, one dozen green cucumbers, one dozen green peppers, one large head of cabbage; season with mustard, celery seed, salt to suit the taste. Cover the mixture with the best cider vinegar. Boil two hours slowly, continually stirring, and add two tablespoonfuls while hot.

Peach Tapioca.—Soak half a pint of tapioca in half a pint of cold water several hours or over night; fill a baking dish half full of nice peaches, sweeten to taste; bake half an hour, add half a pint of sirup to tapioca, boiling water to thin and half a teacup of sugar. Boil this till clear: pour over the peaches and bake slowly half an hour. Serve cold with cream and sugar.

A Cheap Filter.—The most impure water may be rendered pure by filtering through charcoal. Take a large flower pot, put a piece of sponge or clean moss over the hole in the bottom, fill three-quarters full of equal parts clean sand and charcoal the size of a pea, over this lay a linen or woolen cloth large enough to hang over the sides of the pot. Pour the water into the cloth and it will come out pure.

Shoe Grease.—There are more receipts for this article than there is any use for. One tells this, another that, while the most simple and cheap article is about as cheap as any other. Linseed oil applied to the soles until well soaked and an ordinary dose to the upper, allowing it to go into the crease along the sole and upper leather. For five years I have used nothing else, and can wear a pair of shoes longer than any other one around me. Three pairs of shoes do me two years (wear no boots), and am out-doors all day the year round when the weather is at all fit to be out. If there is no hole or leak in my shoes, I can be in the snow, mud or water for half a day without even a damp foot.

Successful Courtship Across the Continent.

A letter from a lady residing in California recalls a romantic episode connected with the writer. The lady, a school teacher, estimable and well-educated, who had passed out of her twenties, but was of a very romantic and imaginative disposition, about two years ago, while on a visit to Franklin, Pa., formed the acquaintance of a lady who had a brother, a bachelor, residing in California. This brother had written to his sister to procure him a lady correspondent in the East. The sister showed this letter to Miss S., and after some persuasion and warm praise of the absent brother, obtained her promise that if he would write to her she would reply. Soon after her return home she received a letter, and this was the beginning of quite an animated correspondence. Photographs were exchanged, and finally the gentleman proposed and was accepted by the lady. But now came the startling proposition for her to join him in San Francisco, where they would be married. To this the lady demurred, but after a good deal of pleading upon his part, and the plea that his business interests would not allow him to come East for some time, she consented, and he sent her money to defray the expenses of the journey, and about a year after the correspondence began she sat out alone to meet her unseen lover. After a pleasant trip she arrived in San Francisco, where Mr. C. met her. It was a case of mutual love at first sight, and neither had any wish to secede from the contract. A carriage was procured, and they were driven to the residence of a relative, where they were speedily united, and at once proceeded to Mr. C.'s residence, about twenty miles from San Francisco, where he had a home prepared for his bride; and now after the lapse of a year, the incident is revived by the letter referred to, in which the lady writes that she has no reason to regret that she threw up the ferule in Jefferson county and set out toward the setting sun to seek her fortune. She speaks in glowing terms of her lovely, luxurious home on the Pacific slope, and eulogizes in fond terms him who she says is 'the best husband in the world.'

A Georgia Girl's Love.

A romantic marriage took place at Marietta, Ga. Mr. Huntley, of Lagrange, and Miss Richardson, of Marietta, had been betrothed for a long time. Through the opposition of her parents, it is said she broke their engagement and engaged herself to a Marietta gentleman. She was to have married him that night, the troussean and all being ready. Huntley, hearing of the approaching wedding went to Marietta and pleaded his old cause. She would not yield, and he had gone to the depot to leave, when a note was handed him. This stated that she had relented and would marry him. He remained over, eloped with her to Atlanta and was married there. All the parties stand high in society. The affair creates much excitement.

An unknown man and woman, speaking German, about fifty years of age, after resting some time on the banks of the creek in Menomonee valley, near Milwaukee, Wis., joined hands, the woman resting her head on the shoulder of the husband, deliberately walked into the stream and drowned themselves. A stranger witnessed the sad spectacle, but thought they were fording the stream, until it was too late for their rescue. Their bodies were recovered locked in a close embrace. There was no money in their pockets, and not even a scrap of paper to tell their names.

FORMER GREAT MEN.

Gen. Robert Tombs' Opinion of some of the Prominent Men of Former Days, as Expressed to an Interviewer.

'All in all, Mr. Webster was the greatest man I ever knew. Not the most eloquent, but the greatest. As a regulator of men Clay was his superior, and on occasions Clay was as eloquent as man could well be. Calhoun was the greatest logician I ever knew. It may seem strange, but the two most eloquent men I ever heard were Yankees—Choate and Prentiss. They were incomparable. Prentiss was the most eloquent, probably, but Choate was the best debater. I saw Choate and Webster pitted once, and to Webster's discomfiture.

'In those days our statesmen were much better scholars than they are now. There was less general education, but higher special education. The greatest Southerner I ever knew, and probably the greatest man ever produced by the South, was McDuffie, and the most eloquent Southerner, W. C. Preston, both Carolinians. No, sir; McDuffie was a Georgian and Preston a Virginian. Randolph was a remarkable man, but depended more upon his eccentric, unique manner than upon his real greatness.—Vazewell was one of the most finished orators I ever heard, and W. L. Yancey was emphatically a first-class talker.'

'What is your opinion of the Presidents with whom you were thrown?'

'I knew every President personally, except Washington, Jefferson and the elder Adams. I saw Jackson inaugurated, and sat by Quincy Adams when he died. I was not intimate, perhaps, with Pierce, the best gentleman of them all; he did not have any especial force, but was clever and correct. Mr. Fillmore was a fine scholar and an honest man. He asked me to join his cabinet, and offered me the secretaryship of the treasury.

'I declined to accept it, and suggested Governor Jenkins, of Georgia, as a proper man. He then offered Jenkins the navy, which was declined. Mr. Taylor had already offered me the secretaryship of war, which I declined; suggesting George W. Crawford, who was appointed. Taylor was the most ignorant president of them all. It was amazing how little he knew. He was a soldier and nothing else. Van Buren was the most accomplished statesman, but he was not a broad man. He was shrewd rather than sagacious or wise.

'Tyler was great at a female seminary commencement or a cattle show. He was a pretty speaker, you know. When he was elected to go and deliver the address of welcome to Lafayette, Webster said to me that he never knew a man who could make a pretty speech that was fit for much else, and this truth I think goes without exception. Tyler was very eloquent and finished, however. 'Old Buck' was a good President; a fine statesman in a small way; an unequaled leader of small bodies of men.'

What a Deed of a Farm Includes.

Of course every one knows it conveys all the fences standing on the farm, but all might not think it also included the fencing stuff, posts, rails, etc., which had once been used in the fence but had been taken down and piled up for future use again in the same place (2 Hill. 142). But new fencing material just bought and never attached to the soil would not pass (16 Ill. 480). So piles of hop poles, stored away, if once used on the land have been considered a part of it (1 Kernan, 123); but loose boards or scaffold poles laid loosely across the beams of the barn and never fastened to it would not be, and the seller of the farm might take them away (1 Lans. 319). Standing trees, of course, also pass as part of the land; so do trees blown down or cut down and still left in the woods where they fell (54 Me. 309), but not if cut and corded up for sale; the wood has then become personal property.

If there be any manure in the barnyard, or in a compost heap on the field, ready for immediate use, the buyer ordinarily takes that also as belonging to the farm; though it might not be so, if the owner had previously sold it to some other party and had collected it together in a heap by itself (43 Vt. 95). Growing crops also pass by the deed of a farm, unless they are expressly reserved, and when it is not intended to convey those, it should be so stated in the deed itself; a mere oral agreement to that effect would not be valid in law (19 Pick. 315.) Another mode is to stipulate that possession is not to be given until some future day, in which case the crops or manure may be removed before that time.

As to the buildings on the farm, though generally mentioned in the deed, it is not absolutely necessary they should be. A deed of land ordinarily carries all the buildings on it belonging to the grantor, whether mentioned or not; and this rule includes the lumber and timber of any old building which has been taken down or blown down, and been packed away for future use on the farm (41 N. H., 503, 30 Penn. St. 185).

But if there be any buildings on the farm built by some third person, with the farmer's leave, the deed would not convey these, since such buildings are personal property and do not belong to the land owner to convey. The real owner thereof might move them off, although the purchaser of the farm supposed he was buying and paying for all the buildings on it. His only remedy in such case would be against the party selling the premises. As part of the buildings conveyed, of course the window blinds are included, even if they be at the time taken off and carried to a painter's shop to be painted. It would be otherwise if they had been newly purchased and brought into the house, but not yet attached or fitted to it (49 Vt. 233). Lightning rods also go with the house. A furnace in the cellar, brick or portable (39 Conn. 362), is considered a part of the house, but an ordinary stove with a loose pipe running into the chimney is not (24 Wend. 191), while a range set in brickwork is (7 Mass. 432). Mantelpieces so attached to the chimney as not to be moved without marring the plastering go with the house, but if merely resting on brackets they may be taken away by the former owner without legal liability (102 Mass. 517). The pumps, sinks, etc., fastened to the building are a part of it in law (99 Mass. 457), and so are the water pipes connected therewith bringing water from a distant spring (97 Mass. 133). If the farmer has iron kettles set in brickwork near his barn for cooking food for his stock, or other similar uses, the deed of his farm covers them also (19 Pick. 314), as likewise a bell attached to his barn to call his men to dinner (102 Mass. 513). If he indulges in ornamental statues, vases, etc., resting on the ground by their own weight merely, and sells his estate without reservation, these things go with the land (12 N. Y., 170).—*Judge Bennett.*

A military man, pitching into an opponent, exclaimed: 'Why, his sword was never drawn but once, and that was in a raffle.'

Modern School Punishment.

A writer in *Harper's*, off for a holiday, concluded to pay a visit to the old boarding-school where he passed some of the pleasantest hours of his life, owing to the kind manner in which the principal kept his unruly boys under restraint, and gives a glimpse of the method employed to subject the refractory to discipline, which is in cheerful contrast to the floggings and bread and water discipline but too common in such institutions. He says: As we approached Judd's bridge, about five miles from the school, we overtook two boys on the road, one of whom wears a wooden bootjack strung around his neck and dangling on his breast; but he carries his burden lightly and cheerfully. As we came up to them I drew the rein and they both paused by the roadside.

'Well, boys,' I ask, 'where do you hail from?'

'We're from the 'Snuggery,' sir.'

'I thought so,' said I with a laugh, in which they both joined. 'But what are you doing with that bootjack?'

'Oh, you see,' said one, with a roguish smile, 'Charlie and I were having a little tussle in the sitting-room, and he picked up Mr. Snug's bootjack in the corner and began to pummel me with it, and just as we were having it the worst, and rolling on the floor, Mr. Snug came in and caught us, and now we're paying for it.'

'How so?' I inquired, well knowing what would be the response.

'Oh, you see, Mr. Snug held a diagnosis over our remains, and said he thought we were suffering for the want of a little exercise, and ordered us on a trip to Judd's bridge.'

'And the bootjack?'

'Oh, he said that Charlie might want to play with that some more on the way, and had better fetch it along,' and with a mischievous snicker at his encumbered companion, he led him along the road in a hilarious race, while we enjoyed a hearty laugh at their expense.

And this a *punishment!* Yes, here is an introduction to one phase of a system of correction as unique as the matchless institution in which it had its birth—a system without a parallel in the annals of chastisement or school government, and which for thirty years has proved its wisdom in the household management of the Snuggery.

Again, during the writer's visit, two boys were called before the principal, when the following took place:

'I called him a galoot, sir.'

'You called George a galoot, and then he threw the baseball club at you—is that it?'

'Yes, sir; but I was only playing.'

'Yes,' resumed the voice of Mr. Snug, 'but that club went with considerable force, and landed over the fence, and made havoc in Deacon Farish's onion bed; and that reminds me that the deacon's onion bed is overrun with weeds. Now, Willie,' continued Mr. Snug, after a moment's hesitation, with eyes closed and head thrown back against the chair, 'Saturday morning—to-morrow, that is—directly after breakfast, you go out into the grove and call names to the big rock for half an hour. You understand?'

'Yes, sir.'

'And, George,' continued Mr. Snug, with deliberate, easy intonation, 'to-morrow morning, at the same time, you present yourself politely to Deacon Farish, tell him that I sent you, and ask him to escort you to the onion bed.—After which you will go carefully to work and pull out all the weeds. You understand, sir?'

'Yes, sir.'

The Missouri River.

To be appreciated Missouri river must be seen and heard during the April or June rise, when its waters are red and thick with the powdered soil they have brought from the mountains and stolen from the farms in the valleys. Then it pours and swirls and eddies along with a treacherous sound, between a chuckle and a half suppressed whisper, that repels while it fascinates the listener. It made millions of acres of rich black deposits, on which it still holds a mortgage, the foreclosure of which no man can foresee. Hundreds of farmers, after clearing away the heavy timber and raising fine crops year after year, on their eighty or more acres of deep, inexhaustible river bottom, have seen their entire possessions swept away in a few days by a sudden and unexpected 'change of channel' during an April or June 'rise.' These changes of channel have different causes. Sometimes a giant cottonwood tree that has been uprooted where the river has risen upon the forest above, is borne down by the current and lodged in the mud, where it will gradually become embedded in the yielding bottom, and perhaps lie in wait for months, or even years, without giving any particular sign of existence. At last an unusual rise takes place, and then this hidden 'snag' creates a diversion in the strong current, which begins to circle round the spot, and which culminates in a boiling eddy. The eddy increases in depth and force, gradually diverting the water from its former course until a new pathway is formed in the river bed. If the eddy is located near the shore at the upper edge of a promontory, and the water is sufficiently high to overflow the flats, a new channel is sometimes carved straight across some valuable farm or timber strip, and a river town, where steamboats took freight and passengers last year, may be from two to six miles distant from navigable water next year. A few years ago Forest City, Mo., was kissed day and night by the dirty lips of this Western flirt. To-day the river sports miles away, out of sight of the old love, and is whispering soft things to White Cloud on the Kansas side, which has gained a river, while the State has lost several thousand acres of productive cotton land that now supports cattle and hogs in Missouri. Missouri river towns are never safe, except when located on bluffs or table lands, like Omaha, White Cloud, St. Joseph and Kansas City.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

A Child's Glimpse of the Future.

A three-year-old was dying of scarlet fever. She lingered long, and the last day of her life she was unconscious for hours. Many times her mother tried to rouse her, but in vain. She seemed to be sinking away in death without a token of recognition. Suddenly she opened her eyes wide, lifted her head and looked around the room as though filled with wonder and delight. She clapped her hands and cried eagerly to her mother, 'Oh, mamma, see the beautiful children!' she said, and she turned her head as though she saw them in every direction. No written words can describe the rapture of her look and voice. 'They are coming, they are coming, they are close to me,' she said in a transport of joy. She put up both hands, laughing out with that gleeful, ringing sound peculiar to little children, and then she died.

Galveston, Texas, has a crabbing club. The person catching the most takes the hamper.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

'As unassuming as an old shoe' is an easy Arkansas expression.

A speculator in oil wells may be said to be in the hole-sale business.

A wife of nineteen, who wedded at seventeen, was divorced in Brooklyn.

The reaper who came across a bees' nest had a sudden drop-sickle attack.

Conundrum—Why does Queen Victoria never drink lager? Because its the reverse of regal.

Many a young man who sows his wild oats trusts to the grasshopper of forgetfulness to destroy the crop.

A barber refused to color the moustache of an intoxicated customer because he did not want to dye a drunkard.

The hardest thing in the world for a young woman to do is to look unconcerned the first time she comes out in a handsome engagement ring.

A man's idea of a good time is almost inseparably connected with the wearing of his old clothes—a woman's with the display of her last new gown.

A Cincinnati child tied crape on the door-knob to see if the carriages would come to take them out riding, as they did the family across the street.

The superintendent of the New York and Erie railroad has issued an order forbidding the brakemen flirting with female passengers and girls along the line.

'I should have no objection to my wife's reigning,' said an affectionate husband, 'if it were not for the fact that when she reigns she is apt to storm also.'

All hair pins look alike to men, but let a wife go off on a visit, and come home and find a hair pin near the door, and she can't wait a minute to grow red in the face.

Steam carpet beaters are not failures, but every man of any business tact, knows that his wife can beat a carpet just as thoroughly as any machine, and that without cost.

Bettie Kidwell went to meet the young man with whom she arranged an elopement at Maysville, Ky., but he was not there, and the disappointment drove her to suicide.

'When I wath a little boy,' lisped a very stupid society man to a young lady, 'all my ideath in life were thentered on being a clown.' 'Well, there is one case of gratified ambition,' was the reply.

The damps of autumn sink into the leaves and prepare them for the necessity of their fall; and thus insensibly are we, as years close round us, detached from our tenacity of life by the gentle pressure of recorded sorrow.

Betty Wright, aged 105 years, died at the Lynchburg, Va, almshouse, where she had been for twenty-five years. Though weighing only from fifty to fifty-five pounds, she had been in good health till a short time before her death.

Ten years ago the exportation of leather to Europe was first started as an experiment. Since then the trade has grown to 25,000,000 pounds (valued at $4 000,000) per annum, with an increase for the first six months of this year of 1,000 000 pounds.

A Scotch nobleman one day visited a lawyer's office, in which at the time there was a blazing fire, which led him to exclaim: 'Mr. X. your office is as hot as an oven.' 'So it should be my lord,' replied the lawyer, 'It is here I make my bread.'

A Washingtonian having discovered that a diseased limb amputated from him, and which he supposed was buried, was on exhibition in the army museum, has sued out a writ of replevin to recover the member, being unwilling it should be made an exhibition of, even in the interest of science.

By the 'confession of a cheap John,' one of the men who go about the country towns selling cheap dry goods, it is learned that these itinerant merchant princes never go to a town where merchants advertise in their local papers and show enterprise. But when cheap John looks over a country paper and does not see one advertisement of a merchant, he hires a team to take his things to that town right away.

The case of a deaf-mute cow is reported by a Russian veterinary surgeon. A cow twelve years old, of Algava breed, belonging to a Russian nobleman, never showed signs of hearing nor bellowed. Seeing the other cattle bellow, she tried to imitate them by stretching her neck and head and opening her mouth, but she could not produce any sound. The sense of vision of this cow was found to be unusually well developed.

A pair of sparrow-hawks entered the barn of R. W. Garritt, a farmer of the town of Ballston, Md., last spring, and usurped the nesting place of a pair of doves in which they incubated and reared their young till near maturity, when the farmer seized the young hawks, three in number, which he is raising as mousers. They are as tame as young chickens, and their voracious appetites make them as efficient as a cat in destroying mice.

The Chinese embassy went to the convent commencement at Georgetown the other day in costumes that were, in school-girl phrase, 'perfectly sweet.'—Their blouses were of rich brocaded satin, their trousers were of fine white silk, and so were their hose. Each wore a basin-shaped hat of black silk, and a long pig-tail tied with ribbon matching his blouse in color. One wore blue brocade, another pink, a third lilac, and each carried a superb fan.

Thorold, Canada, has some queer by-laws. Not long ago a lad was fined severely for selling lemons out of a basket on the street. Last week some further strange proceedings took place. John Scott, a huckster, from Clifton, and T. A. Ivey, a local baker and confectioner, were fined for buying eggs on the market before ten o'clock, on the ground that they were traders, and, as such, not allowed to buy on the market before the hour mentioned.

Nelson's Coffin.

The romantic suggestion that earth should be brought over from France to make a grave for the late prince imperial has a singular parallel in the life of Admiral Nelson. When the famous French three-decker L'Orient—the scene of young Casabianca's heroic death—blew up at the battle of the Nile, a large piece of her foremast fell into the rigging of the Swiftsure, an English frigate. The latter's commander, Captain Benjamin Hallowell, one of Nelson's warmest friends, at once ordered the ship's carpenter to make the fragment into a coffin, which he presented to the admiral with a letter expressing his hope that 'the day might be far distant when the trophy of Nelson's greatest victory should be his last resting place.' Nelson was greatly pleased with this characteristic gift, which he immediately installed in a corner of his private cabin, and, in compliance with his own repeated request, his body was actually placed in it after his death at Trafalgar.

How to Swim.

The editor of the London *Truth* after observing that probably not one in twenty of the persons who indulge in boating on a holiday can swim, proceeds to tell his readers how to acquire this accomplishment. 'Nothing,' he says, 'is more easy. When the air is out of a body its owner sinks; when the air is in the body its owner floats. Let any one slowly draw in his breath as he draws in his legs and pushes forward his arms, retain it while he is preparing for the stroke which is to propel him, and slowly allow it to go through his lips as his arms are passed back from before his head to his sides and his legs are stretched out. The action of the stroke should not be quite horizontal, but should be made on a slight incline downward. The real reason why people take weeks to learn how to swim is because swimming professors either do not know or do not choose to teach the philosophy of breathing so as to render the body buoyant. I would engage to make any one a tolerable swimmer in an hour unless he be a congenial idiot.'

Grasping Relations.

A sad story has just been made public in New York: A lady worth $10,000 died, and her sister, the only one of her relatives who seemed to feel any concern in the matter, gave the funeral arrangements into the hands of the undertaker. When the funeral was about to take place, the latter asked to be paid for his service. Failing to get either the money or security for the amount of his bill, he moved the body from the coffin and took the casket away, the carriage driving off empty. The remains were then sent to the morgue by the health officers, and subsequently buried in the Potter's field. The lady owned a lot in Greenwood cemetery. Why her relatives allowed the disposition of her body by the health authorities is not known.

Poisoned by Revenue Stamps.

Ex Mayor Butler, of Binghamton, N. Y., has been sick for a week and confined to his house in consequence of being seriously poisoned about his face and hands by handling government revenue stamps used on cigar-boxes. While the weather was very hot, and he was perspiring freely, he stamped and canceled the stamps on a large number of cigar-boxes. Green dust flew from the stamps and covered his hands and wrists, and a handkerchief used by him for wiping his face and neck also became filled with the dust. The result was a severe and deep poisoning wherever the dust touched. He appeared to be better the next day, but there was evidence of poison breaking out on one ankle, showing that it was spreading through his system. Other cases of poisoning in a similar manner have been reported in the public prints.

A great experience transforms. We must be ever more or less than our old selves.

Atlanta doctors are divided as to the effects of the ailantus tree.

The "Baby's Best Friend" is the most appropriate title for Dr Bull's Baby Syrup. It is absolutely free from Opium, Morphia and other powerful agents, is perfectly safe and reliable under all circumstances, and by allaying the usual Stomach and Bowel Disorders of babyhood keeps the child from fretting and crying, so injurious to itself and annoying to all.—Price 25 cents.

The last sensation in trotting circles is the four-year-old filly Trinket, which trotted at Louisville, Ky., winning second, third and fourth heats in the astonishing time of 2.23¼, 2.20¼ and 2.19¼.

It is one of those rare, good remedies which used once will be always kept in the house.—Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills we refer to. Price 25 cents.

A Man of a Thousand.

When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting with Indian Hemp, he accidentally cured his only child of Consumption, and now gives this Recipe free for two stamps to pay expenses. Address, Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia Pa.

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LATE OF JERSEY CITY.

[TRADE MARK.]

The Best Remedy Known to Man!

Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkia, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, on account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkia's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkia compelled him to make it.

Wakametkia, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the Best Purifier of the Blood and Renewer of the System ever known to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
It purifies the Blood.
It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.

The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated, are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.

Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - - $1.00
Price of Small Bottles - - - - - - - - 50

Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Recommends it to all.

Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. B. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.

Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.

Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.

Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Rowland.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion and Liver Complaint.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and Sick Headache, for a long time, and I tried some of your valuable Indian Blood Syrup and found myself greatly benefited. I believe it to be a good medicine. Nancy J. Barber.

For Purifying the Blood.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 22, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have been using your Indian Blood Syrup and find it a very valuable medicine for Purifying the Blood. Spicy E. Pickett.

For Heart Disease.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 22, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I have taken your Indian Blood Syrup for Heart Disease, and it has been of great value to me. I can recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Barbara Williams.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.

Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.

Dear Sir:—I was badly afflicted, and I am glad to testify that your Indian Blood Syrup has cured me when every other medicine failed. I consider it a valuable medicine. J. McArthur.

Another case of Rheumatism Cured.

Marshall Maxwell, of Lumberton, Robeson Co., N. C., writes that he has been cured of Rheumatism by the use of the Indian Blood Syrup and would recommend all to give it a reasonable trial.

Remedy for Backache.

Benlaville, Duplin Co., N. C., Feb. 20, 1879.

Dear Sir:—I was suffering very much with the Backache, and three doses of your Indian Blood Syrup cured me. W. J. Barber.